



*"I don't know what
it is. I shot it one time when I had jungle fever."*

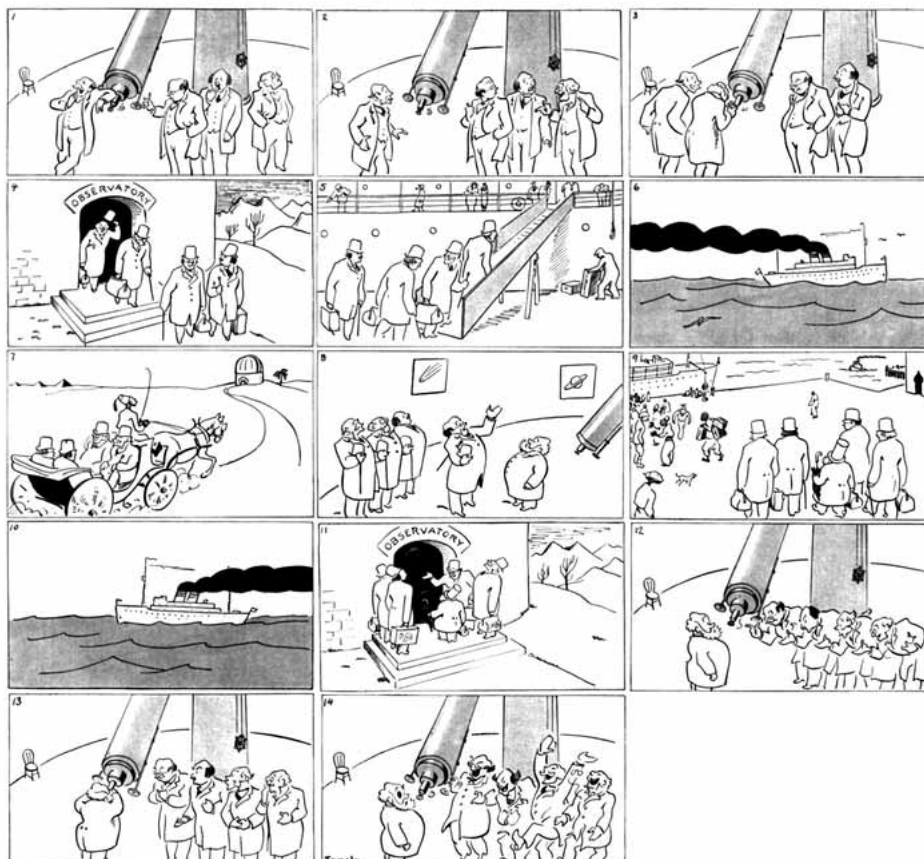


"Your husband has talked about nothing but you, Mrs. Mason."



"I hate to break up the party but I simply have to go."

THE JEST





*"The Packard people—they
want me to drop in and see their 1935 models."*



"He's a beachcomber. He came with the place when we bought it."



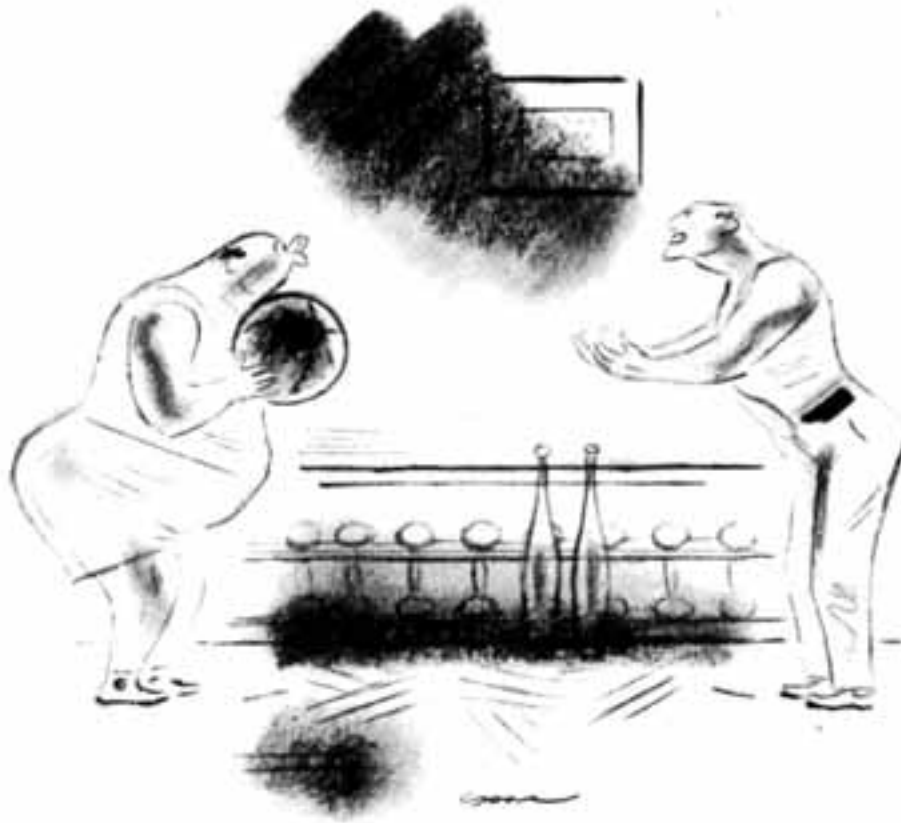
*“Oh, there you are! I thought
we were meeting in front of the Piltdown Man.”*



*“Stick around, Eddie. I think
there’s going to be a fire.”*



*“Look, Myra! Chapin has
won the architectural award for the best building of 1934.”*



"That's splendid. Now throw it back to me."



"My, it's getting stuffy in here."





“He keeps yelling for a date, but all I say is ‘Baloney.’”



*“Oh, Madam mustn’t say
she’s stout. Madam’s wrists and ankles are tiny.”*



“Let me talk to him. I have a smattering of Hindustani.”



"Your hair of the dog, sir."



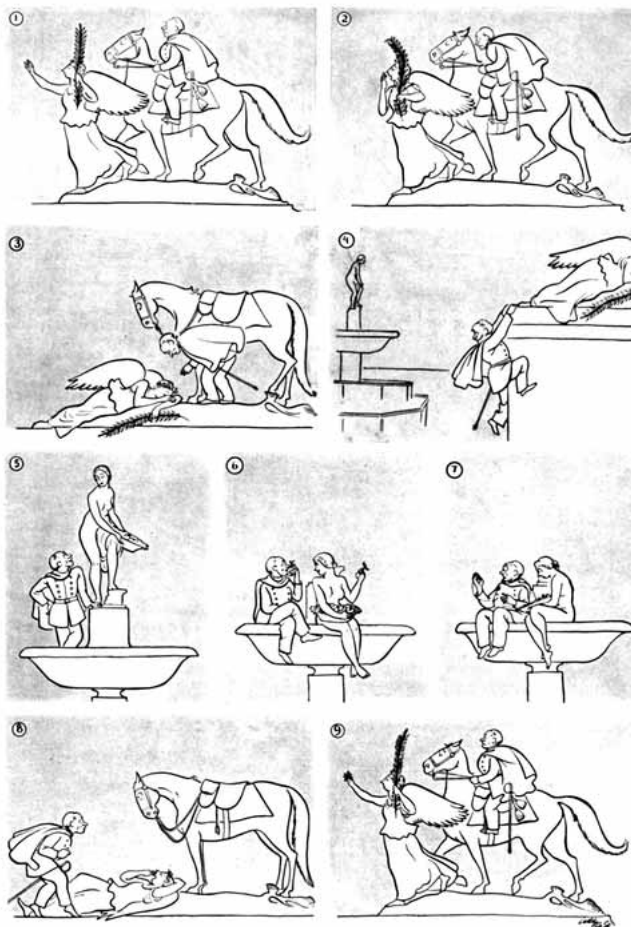
“Funny. I was under the impression that we had seven converts.”



"No, I feel that the old way is better, Mr. Ludovitz."

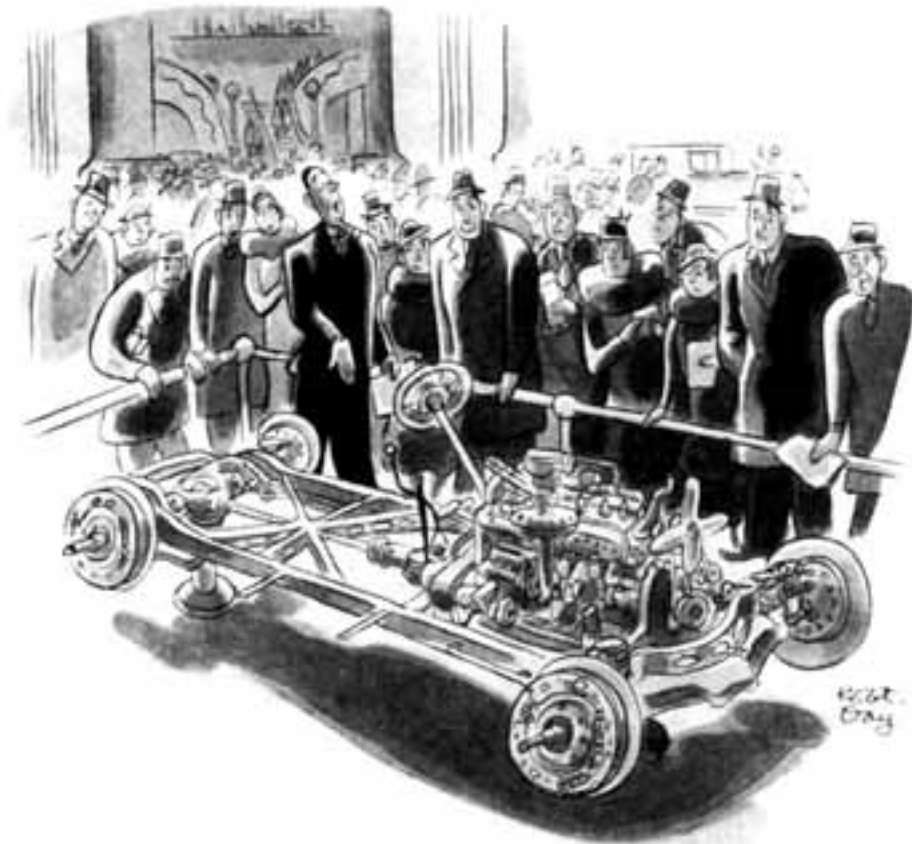


“Little acid around your joints, Mrs. Bitts?”





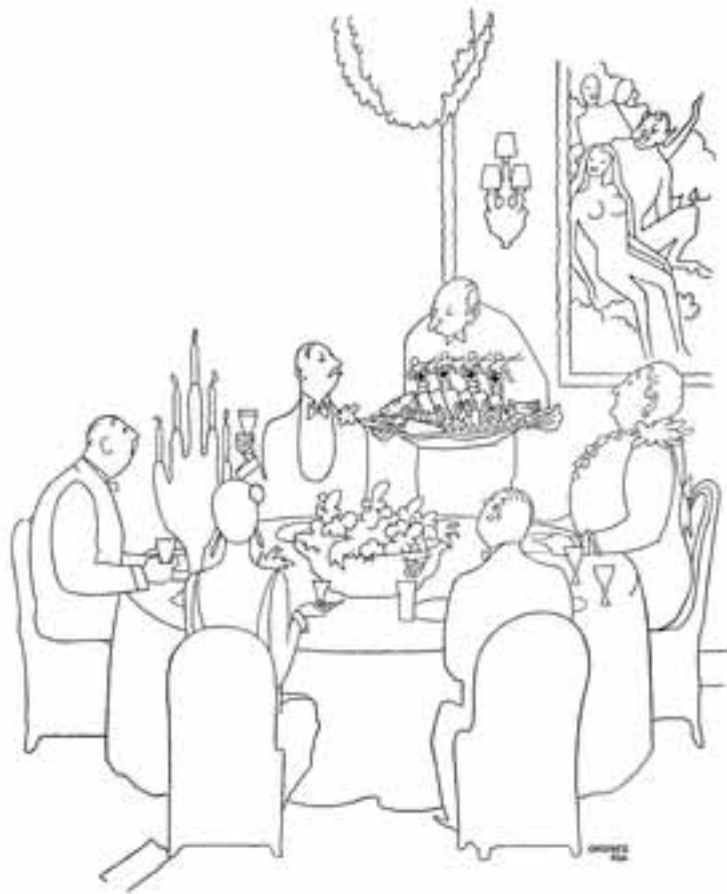
“Hey, Jack, how can I break into newspaper work?”



"It gives you some idea of the Nash."



“More damn fun! We’ve got those explorers thinking we’re head-hunters.”



*"Thanks, my man, but I don't think I shall bother
with the fish course."*



SMALL FRY

*"I'll whisper with a smile,
I've lived a little while,
I've known One Night of Love."*



“Oh dear! Burton Holmes always leaves me so restless.”



“You’re not my patient, you’re my meat, Mrs. Quist!”



"I hear mice."



"Gee, Sergeant, it must of slipped or something."



"You've got to be tactful with Butch. He's very sensitive."

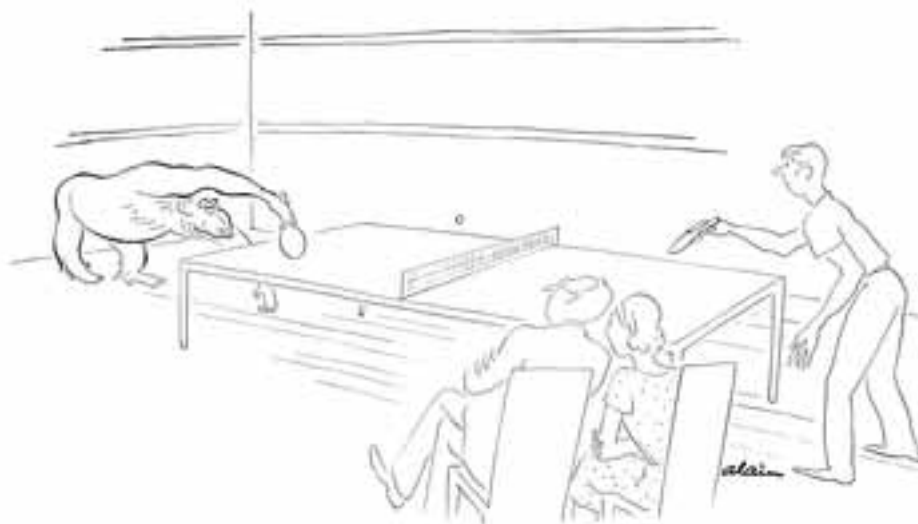


*"Do I have to go through
vegetables and all that just for a baked apple?"*





“We can’t let Miss Peters go. She’s the only one who understands her filing system.”



“He has a good backhand, but you’ve got to watch him on the scoring.”



"You are listening to the program of the Campbell Funeral Church."



“That’s the Mater—God bless her and all that sort of thing.”



*“And whereas
we greatly deplore the stink-bomb incident at last Saturday’s dance . . .”*



"I always take such a silly picture."

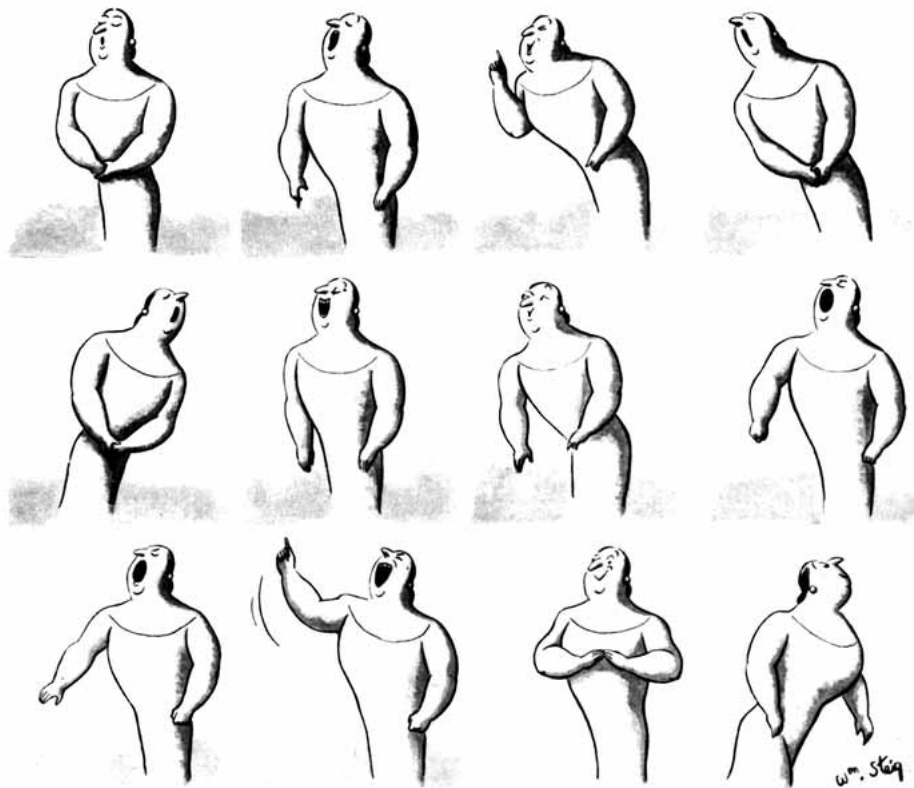


"If you don't mind, Yardley, I'll have to eat and run."



"Look! Salami."

SONG

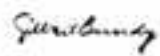




“He’s got one of those great big checkbooks.”



"Why don't you young people play Post Office?"



"I think it's beginning to retard us."



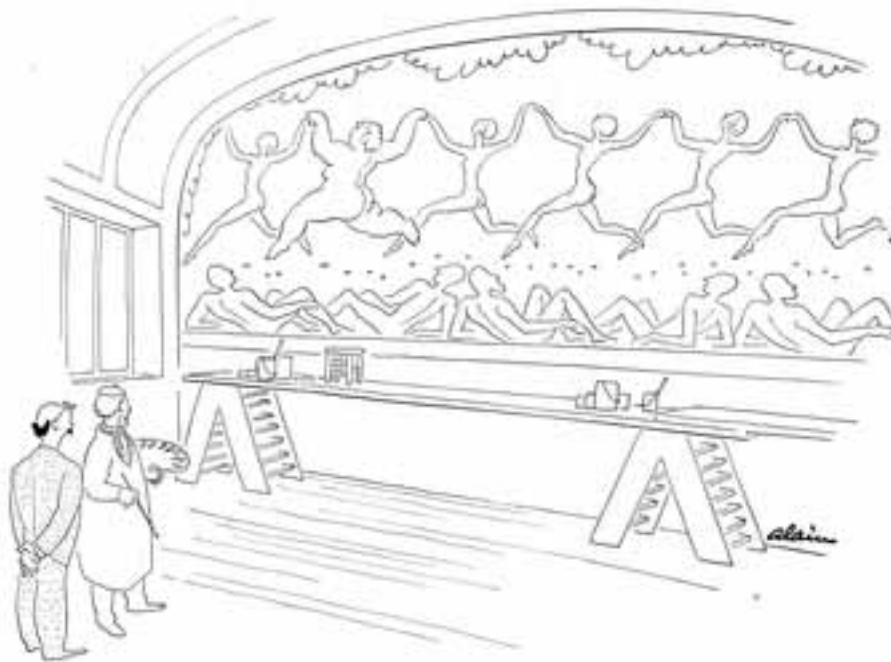
“Sergeant, I’ve lost my whistle.”



*“Could you tell me
the proper animal to hunt in this outfit?”*



"He was born during the boom years."



"Don't you think Mrs. Van Nostrand sort of breaks your rhythms?"



"I'm offering you sanctuary, Dr. Mason."



*“Never mind
the mot juste, sir. Just
write something to see how it writes.”*



"You mean we've shot the whole Battle of Gettysburg with you in it?"



*“The moon has something to do
with it. Lately he’s been rising and falling with the tide.”*



"Look, Mamma! I bought you a slave."



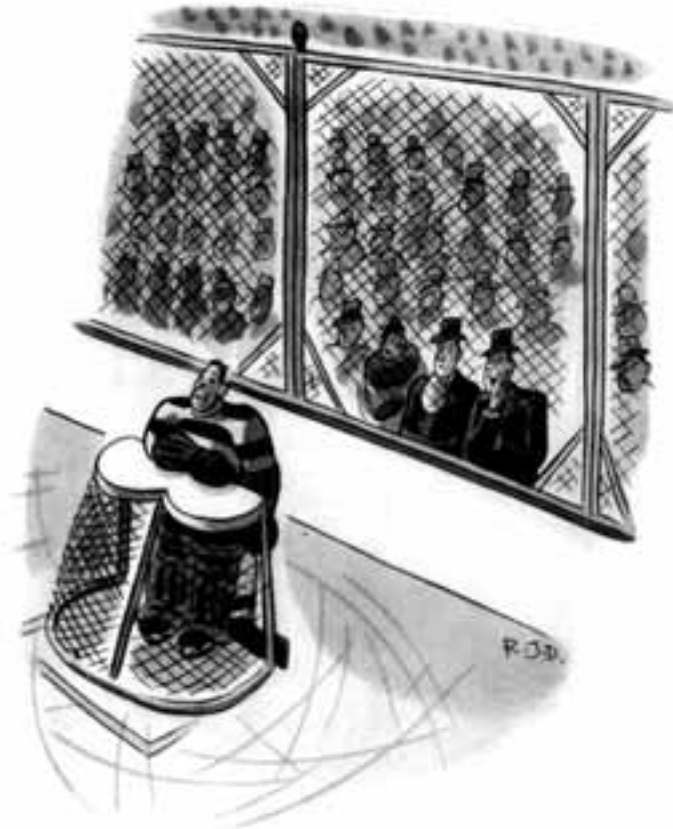
“Frankly, sir, I’m afraid you’ve come on a bad day.”



"Pardon me, young man, are you a member of this Study Group?"



"Steady, Bernard!"



“He hasn’t been scored on all season.”



*“My text for today is taken from the fifteenth page,
the first and second sentences of the third paragraph,
of Miss Mary Pickford’s book, ‘Why Not Try God?’ ”*



"Oh, Angelo knows what I want."



"Ready? Contact!"

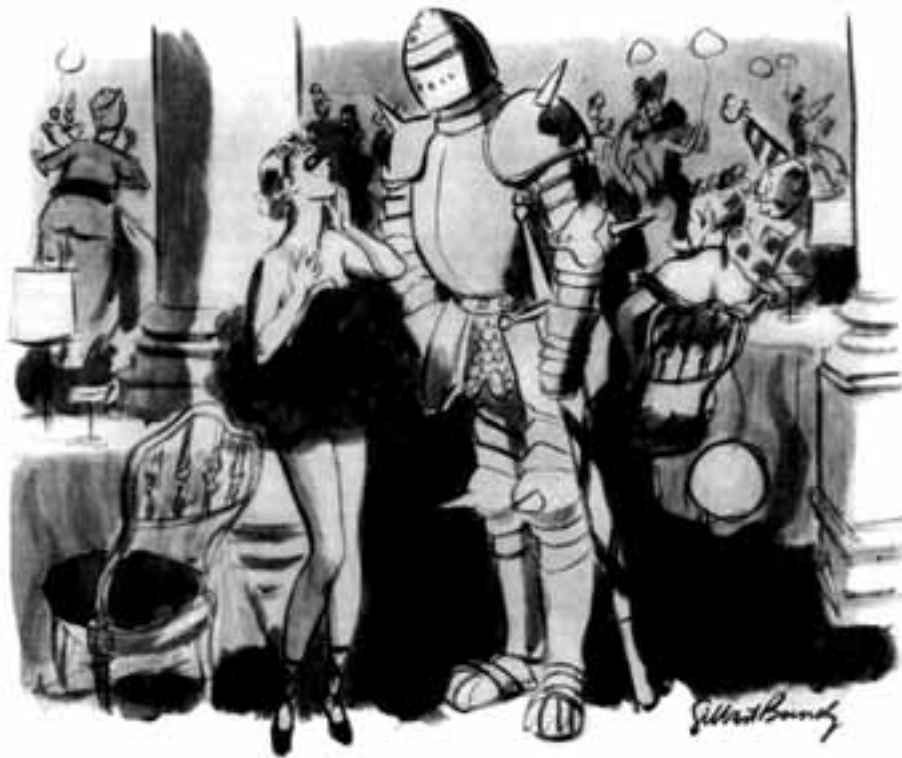


“Please, Miss Fernald. Not too much enthusiasm.”



“Am I in the other building now?”





"I'm afraid you have the advantage of me, sir."



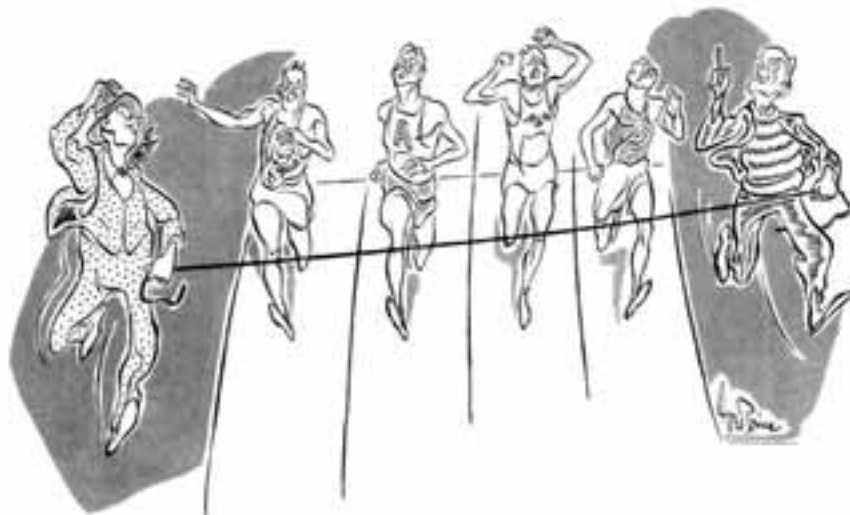
*"I'll wash while you dry—or shall we leave them
in the sink for Professor Oddie to do in the morning?"*



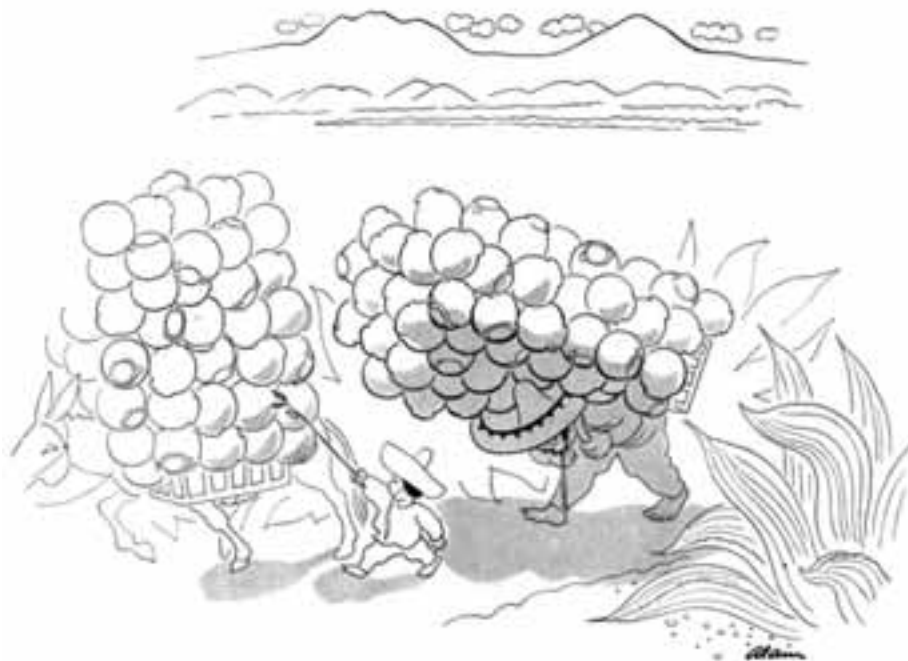
“Well, Im disenchanted, too. We’re all disenchanted.”



“Why, Alfred! Your hands are like ice!”



"We've decided to make it two hundred yards."



"How is the weather, Pedro?"



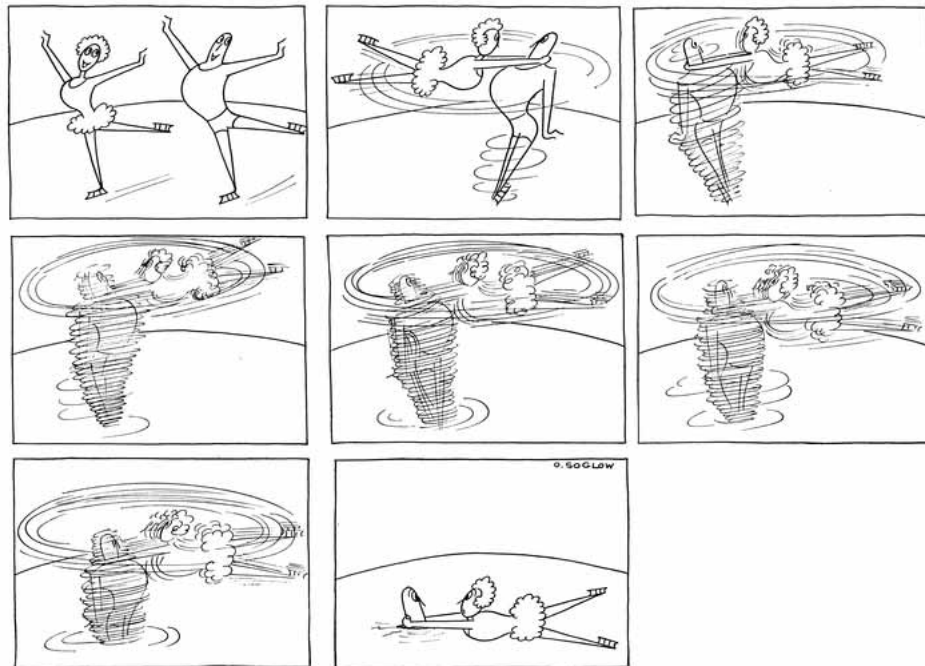
“I guess I’m a little bit like the man in Edgar Guest’s poem—‘It couldn’t be done, and he did it.’”



"She's taken a villa in Cannes—it's the saddest thing."



"I, too, like naked women."





"Come on, Molly, show him your muscle."



*“Let simmer for five minutes, then place
in medium hot oven until brown.”*



“Are you the lady who advertised for a companion?”



Now Madam does not look so sombre.



"Ruth St. Denis says we don't know how to walk."



"I'm sorry. It involves a lady's honor."



“Remind me to go to shore tomorrow, Rodolfo, will you?”



“Is it anyone we know?”



“We’ll shoot it once more, and if you yell ‘Watch out’ again, you’re fired.”



“You know, Professor, I think there’s a lot in what you say.”



*"You'd better slip out, Mr. Chandler, and
get a bite of lunch before the rush hour."*



"A man on federal relief with a federal mortgage being foreclosed on his federal-built home wants to know if he has anything coming for the three hundred bushels of potatoes he didn't plant."



"Other end, Mr. Pemberton."



“Loser christens the Flaherty twins.”



*“Mr. Cortissoz said one thing and Mr. McBride
another. I’m going to ignore it entirely.”*



*“You see,
wise guy? Grippe,
just like I told you!”*



“Scoop it, man! Don’t pick at it.”



*“If you want to see somebody go stark, staring mad,
keep your eye on me after I drink this!”*



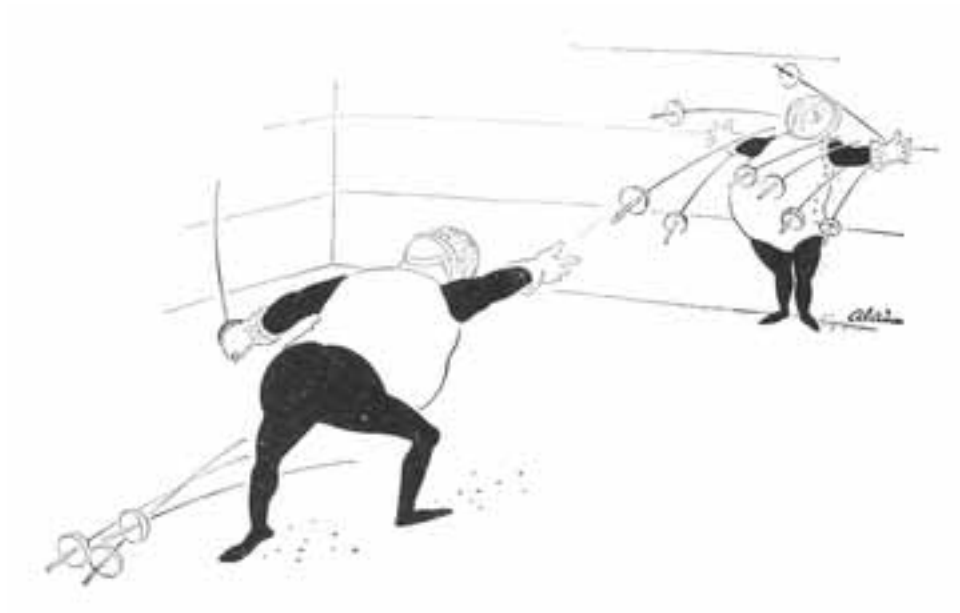
"Somebody musta planted it on me."



“Please remember, Mr. Dilley, nobody is indispensable.”

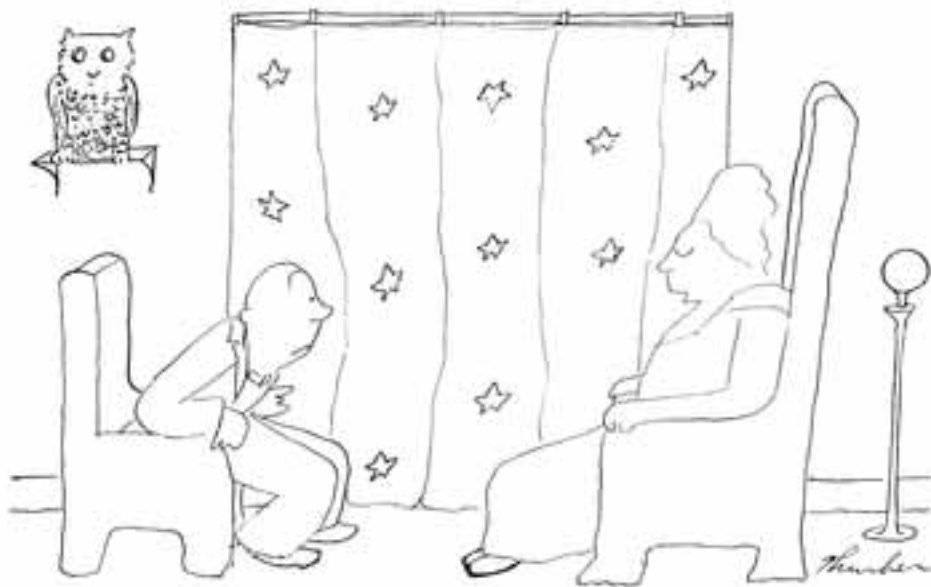


“How about something meaty for over the weekend, Mrs. Tuttle?”





"They say he's doing it in the interest of science."



*"I can't get in touch with your uncle,
but there's a horse here that wants to say hello."*



"They used to be players."



“Why, Mr. Fessig! You’re asleep!”



*“We teach the dynamic principles
of the dance, but for the next three months we’ll just build.”*



“Why, yes, I guess I can. How much do you need?”



"It's the only one left. I'm so sorry."



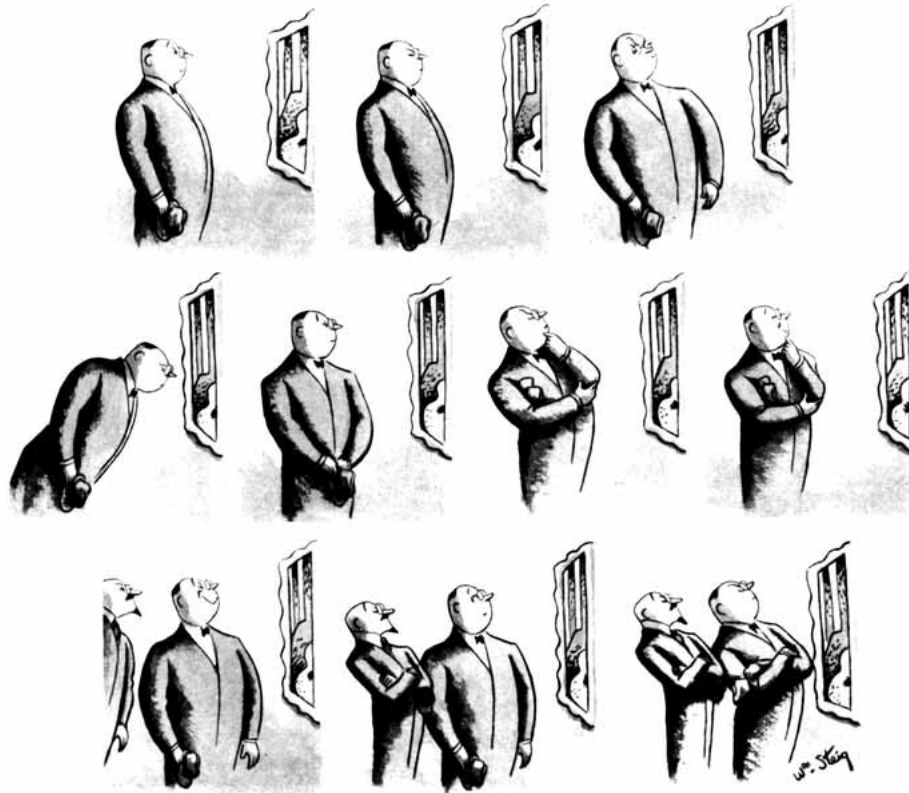
*“See here, I thought
you were supposed to protect me from guys like that.”*



"It's a pretty gesture, anyway."



"Hello, Ma!"



THE ABSTRACT PAINTING



*"When you see what I have in my pockets,
you'll think I'm just a big kid."*



"The Province of Ontario said no. That leaves us rather up in the air."



“Would the poor hungry sparrows in Central Park like those?”



*“You have just been lingering in Memory’s Garden with
Frank X. Duffy, Herb Vogelmann, and Roy H. Koppieburg.”*



"Let me see those tickets!"

1935



"No traffic lights for me, Officer. I'm a pedestrian."



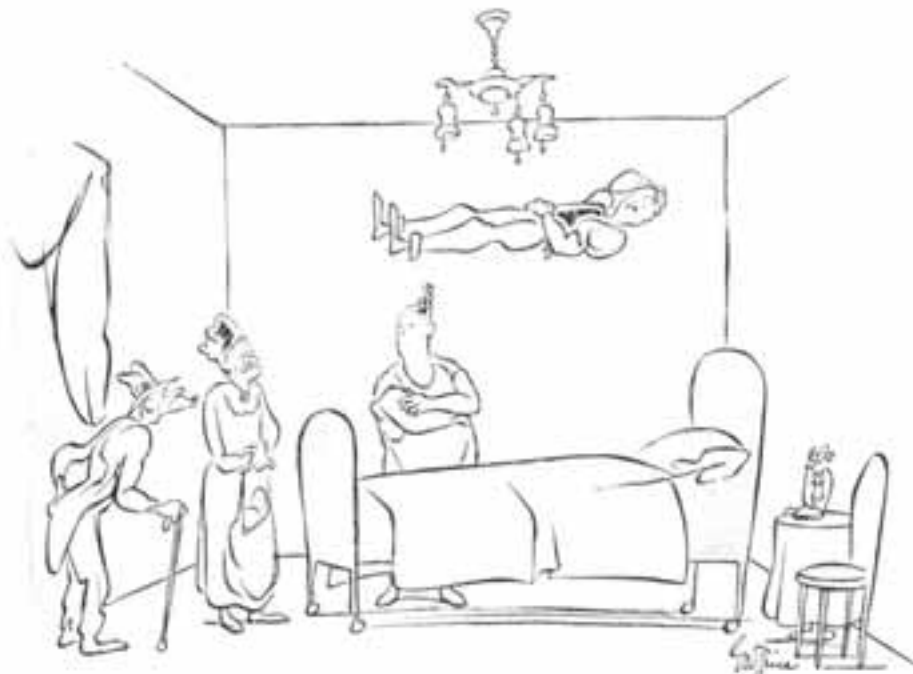
“Could you play something just a tiny bit hotter this time, Mr. Ranoldi?”



“For God’s sake, don’t cry, Grace! You make me feel like a cad.”



"He's been brooding about the passing of the horse."



“Even as a boy he was never like the other children.”



*“When we get in there, remember—three minutes of my spadework
and then you go into your song and dance.”*



*"B-but, young lady,
we ordered a Boy Scout waving a flag!"*



"If the rest of the regiment was here, we could surround them."



"Remember, dear?"



“Oh, there you are, Wilbert! Mr. Kinsolving has been explaining my legal position to me—in case you predecease me.”



"Hmmm—nasty little kink you have there."



"I came to correct the Garden Editor."



*"If you want my advice, I'd get plain curtains.
There's so much going on in your rug."*



“I’m sorry, this gentleman is using ‘The Golden Treasury of Verse.’”





*“Please, Ormand. Life is difficult enough
without a battle of wits in the morning.”*



"They must have come together."



“Take your hat off! Try and remember where you are, will you?”



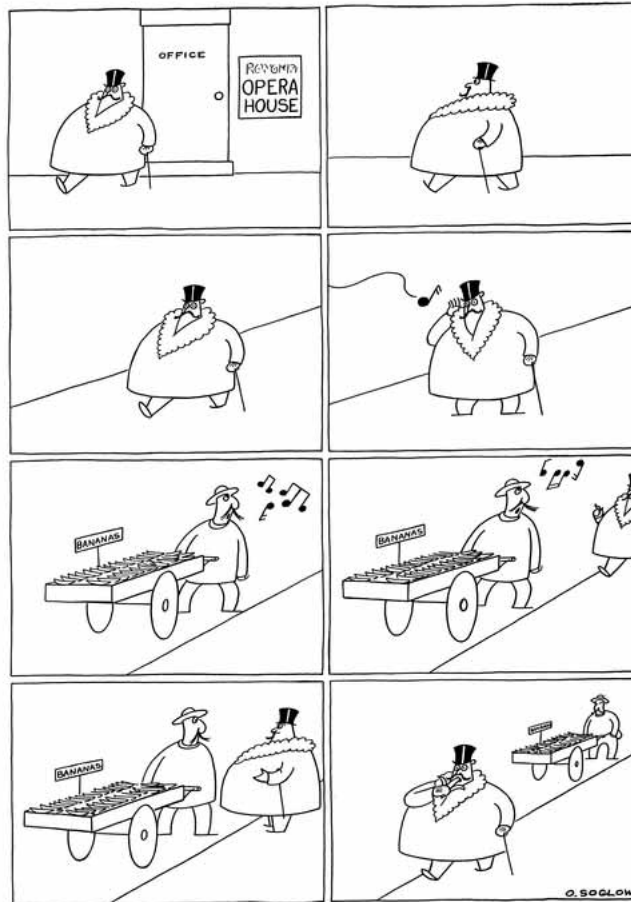
"I've got a trade last for you, Mr. Gable."



“Mr. Otterman, help! Mr. Whitney, help! Mr. Gordon, help!”



"Tarnation damn! It's them thar Yancey Boys from WABC!"



THE IMPRESARIO



*"I think,
Doctor, it's that
vegetable plate he ate at that
place where they advertised fifty gorgeous girls."*



“Abner, I’m going to count to ten. Then I’m coming in after you.”



*"It's a real Mohammedan
prayer rug. Of course,
we just use it for decoration."*



“Can’t you just put it in?”



"Well, I see where Little Orphan Annie has wound up behind the eight-ball again."



I couldn't wear it, sir, but you can."



"Pablo's off to the United States to get material for a book."



"I don't want insurance! Insurance I do not want! I tell you I don't want any!"



"I suppose that subconsciously he didn't really want to come."



“My God, Aggie! There I am at home, hanging out the wash!”



"I'm sorry, Sigmund. You frighten me, but that isn't enough for marriage."



*"It's a funny thing about Townsend.
He never gets dirty."*



“Here, give me a pencil. I’ll show you what I mean.”



*"Oh, it's all very simple. Our little group simply seize
the powerhouses and radio stations."*



*"If my calculations are correct, you will soon
be playing third base for the Detroit Tigers."*

SATURDAY MORNINGS AT CARNEGIE (I OF 4)



Birthday party

SATURDAY MORNINGS AT CARNEGIE (2 OF 4)



A friend in the offing

SATURDAY MORNINGS AT CARNEGIE (3 OF 4)



*“What did you think of
the second movement?”*

SATURDAY MORNINGS AT CARNEGIE (4 OF 4)



"Hurry up!"



"We must seem like creatures from another world."



"So it isn't time to tell her the facts of life, eh?"



*“Now, just
visualize four
or five million
people listening. Otherwise, you’ll feel like a fool.”*



"You're one of the lucky few who have a normal skin."



*"It's the only book which brings
you the real Paris—the Paris of
Leonard Merrick and Ernest Hemingway."*



"Champ! Speak to me, Champ!"



"Ah there, ducky."



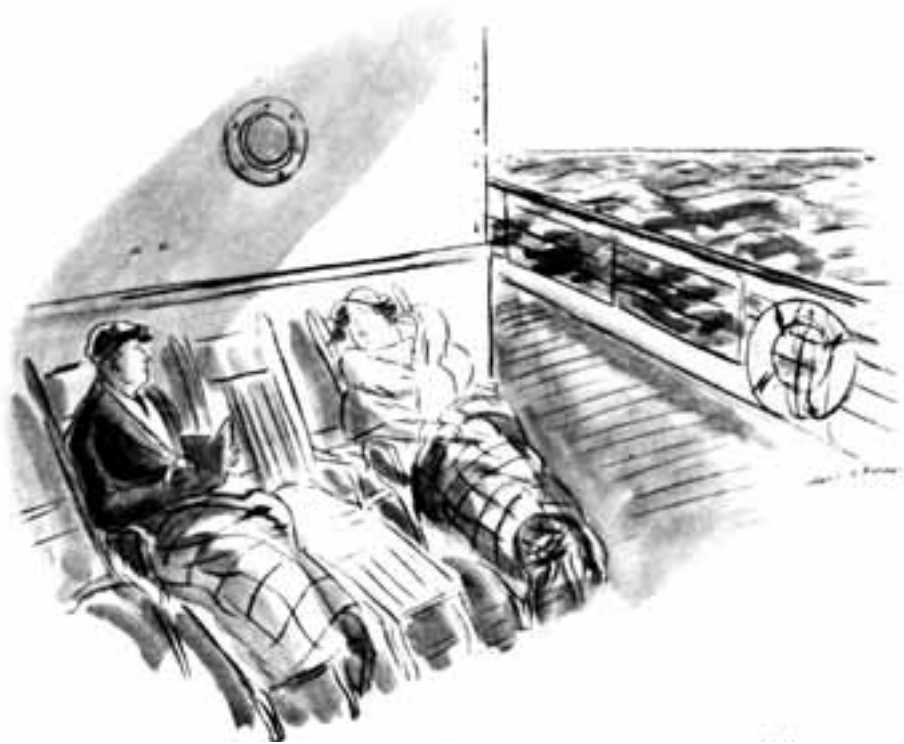
“Thanks to Dr. Townsend, we now have two irons in the fire. Horace has bought a sweepstakes ticket, and he’ll be sixty next month.”



“Number One has orange juice or prunes, coffee or tea, and toast or rolls. Number Two has orange juice or fruits in season, cereal or eggs or Irish bacon, and coffee, tea, and toast or rolls. Number Three has cereal or eggs and Irish bacon, and marmalade with the toast, but no rolls. Number Four . . .”



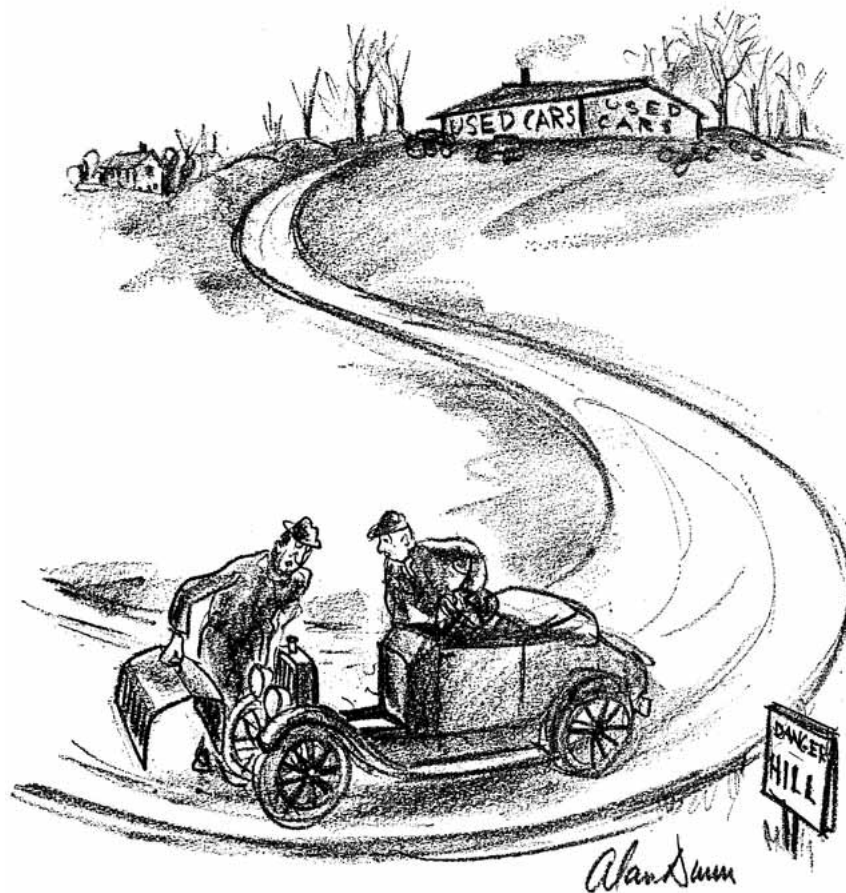
"Maybe he don't like rabbits."



"I'm running away from myself."

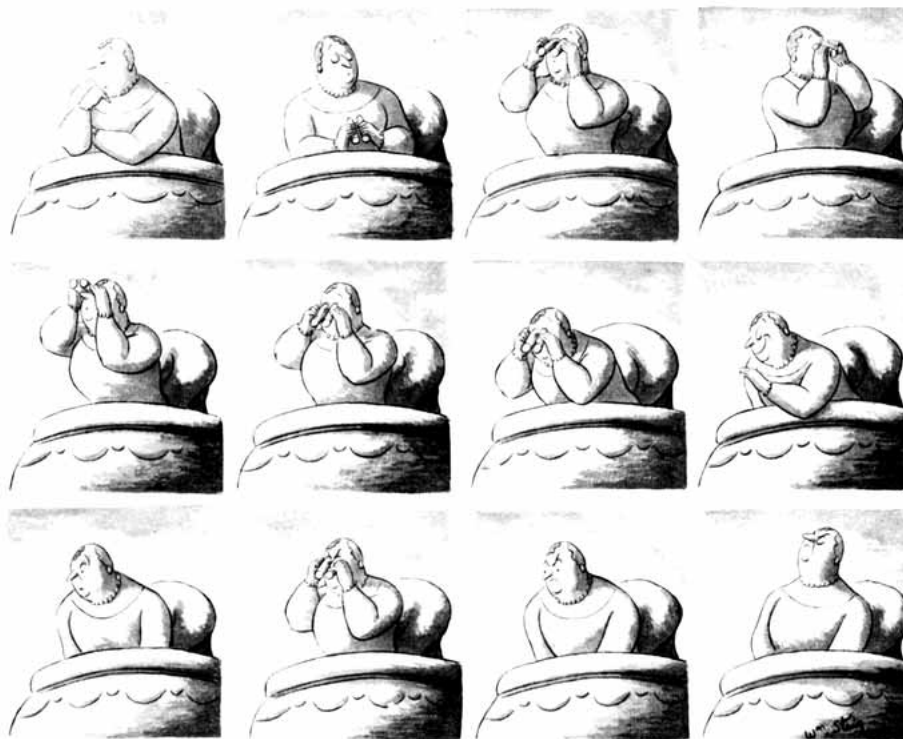


*“Now, men, with this technique,
not only will the prospect get an excellent
view of the merchandise,
but the pot itself is in a strategic position for defence.”*

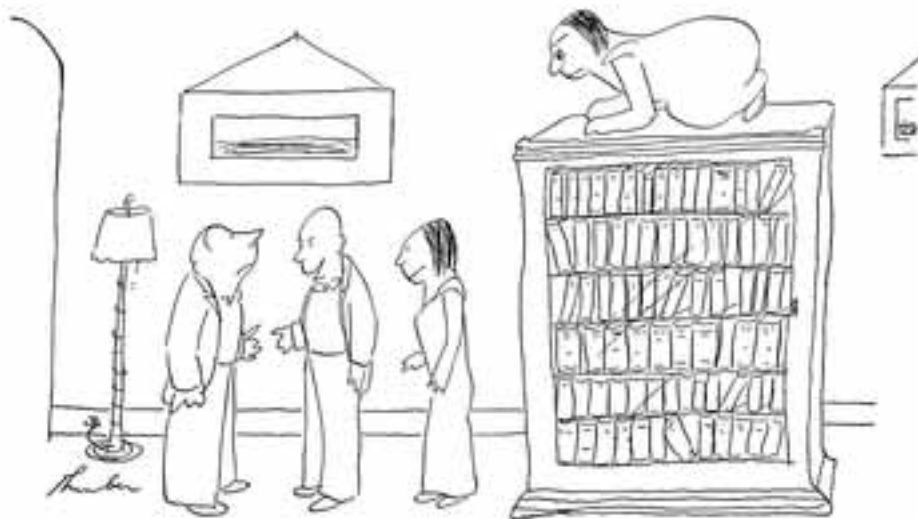




"We're trying to think of a noncommittal name for her."



THE COLD SHOULDER



"That's my first wife up there, and this is the present Mrs. Harris."



"Whom do you think I saw while strolling yesterday? O.O. McIntyre."



"Everything science knows has gone into it."



“Touché!”



*"That's the same man who bought
ten copies of 'The Coming American Boom' last summer."*



"Murphy's been drinking again, boss."



"You've taken the best years of my life, that's what you've done!"



“Open your mouth and close your eyes . . .”



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

A New Member of the Bourbons Mentions the Administration



"Why, no—er—I can't very well give you a description."



"I could play this scene in my sleep, but I get a kick out of watching old Evans show me how."

THE METROPOLITAN
END OF AN ERA (I OF 6)



"She takes to opera like a duck."

THE METROPOLITAN
END OF AN ERA (2 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (3/23/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

THE METROPOLITAN
END OF AN ERA (3 OF 6)



"I always say give me something with a tune."

THE METROPOLITAN
END OF AN ERA (4 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (3/23/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

THE METROPOLITAN
END OF AN ERA (5 OF 6)



“She’s man-crazy. You should have seen her on the Bremen last fall.”

THE METROPOLITAN
END OF AN ERA (6 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (3/23/1935)

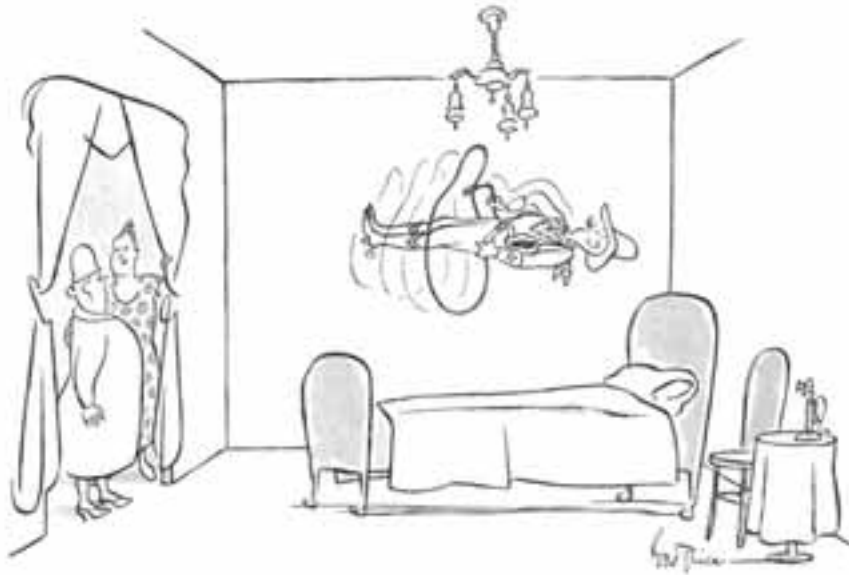
[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"You know, I like nervous people."



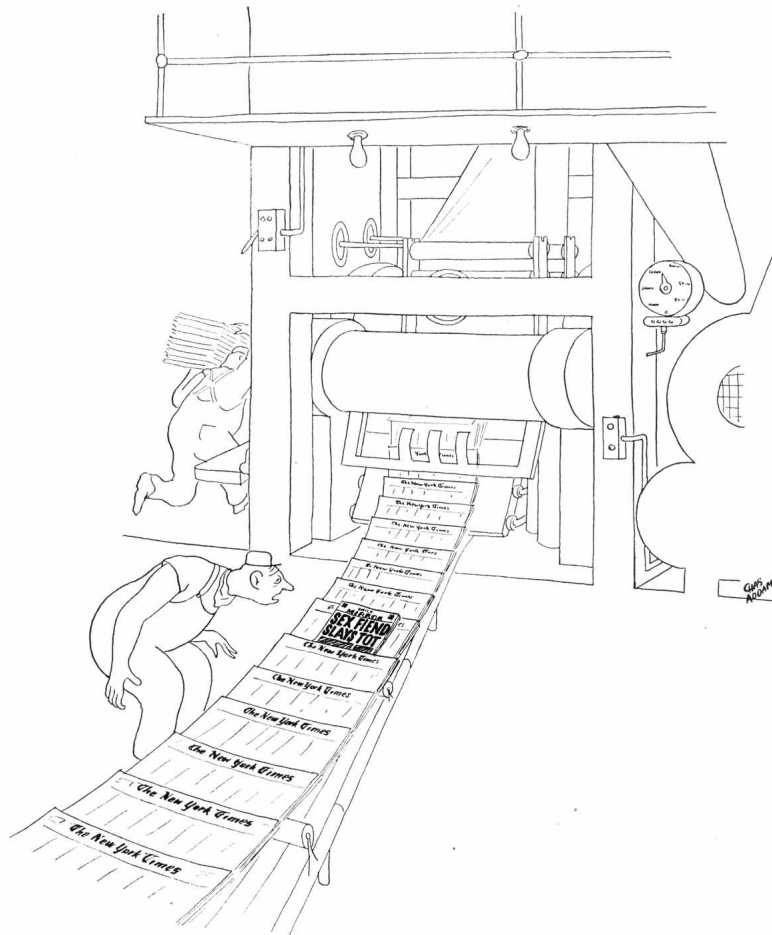
"I'll bet he tells that to all the girls."



"I just got him a cowboy suit. Sit down and watch him a while."



"Look, fellows! I got Andrew Mellon's!"





*"He figures that if he doesn't pay the sales tax it'll
save us bookkeeping because he's on the dole
and he'll just get it right back."*



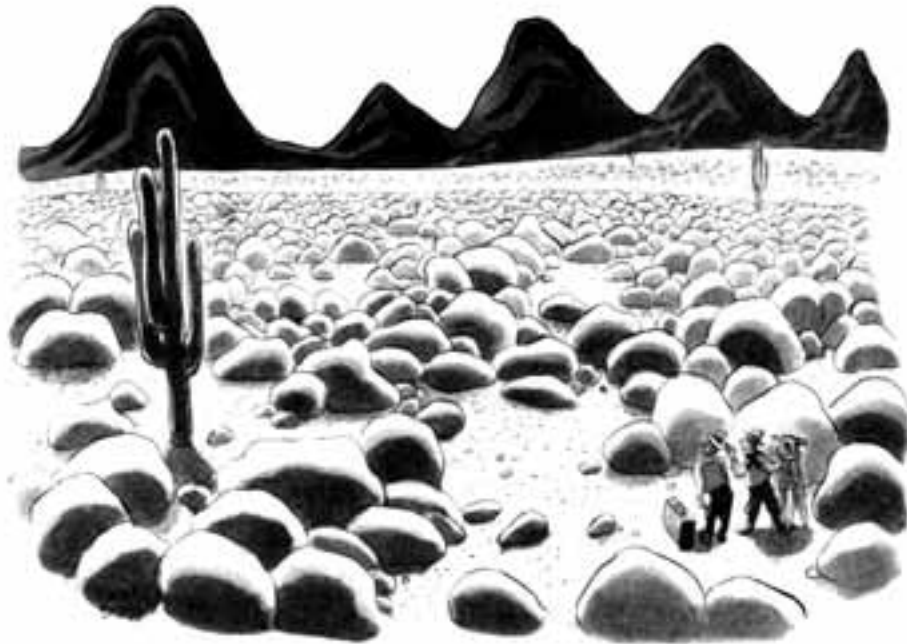
“Now, now, Plush! That isn’t Daddy!”



“All right! Where is this guy?”



"You know, Serena, you are different."



*“The National Resources Board considers
this one of its worst problem areas.”*



INTERNATIONAL CRISIS

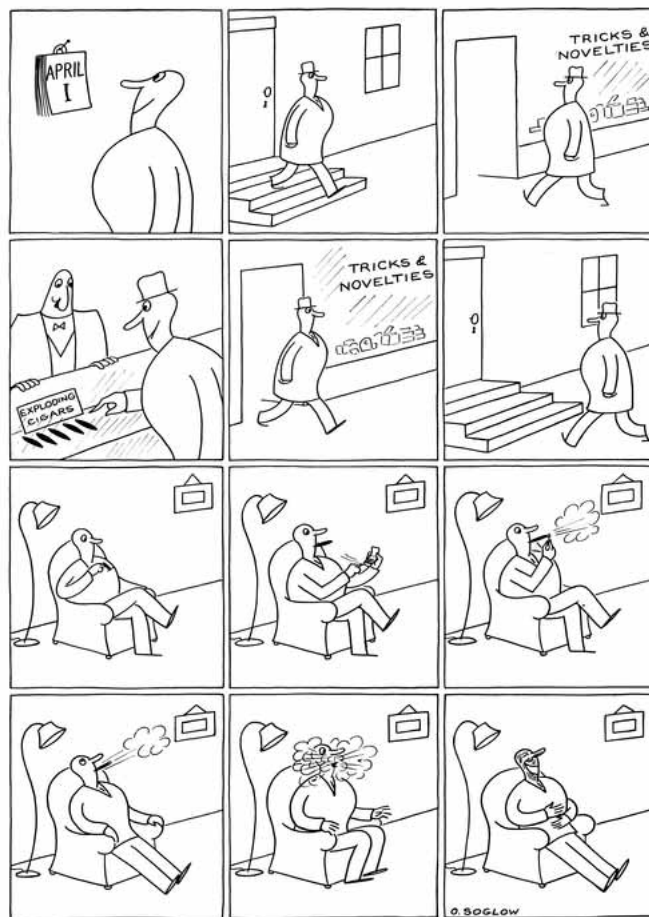
The Washington cherry blossoms fail to keep an appointment with the Japanese Ambassador



"For you, Pete."



*“These are very nice,
but we’re looking for the kind that eat their young.”*





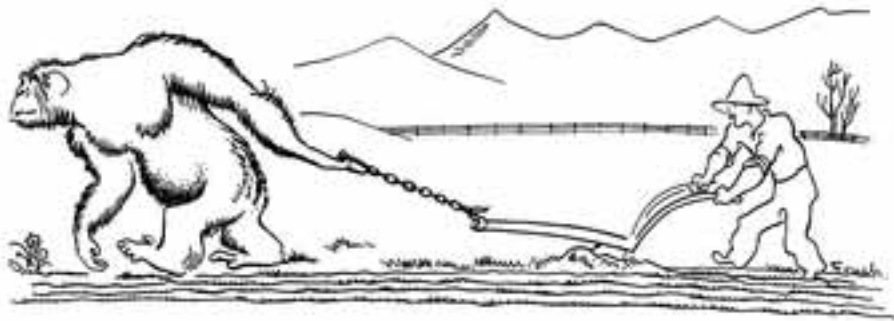
“How about it, folks? What say we go to Chinatown?”



"Not now, honey. We're having company."



"Tch, tchk, Mrs. Turner. You've forgotten what I told you yesterday."



SPRING PLOWING BEGINS ON MR. BRISBANE'S FARM



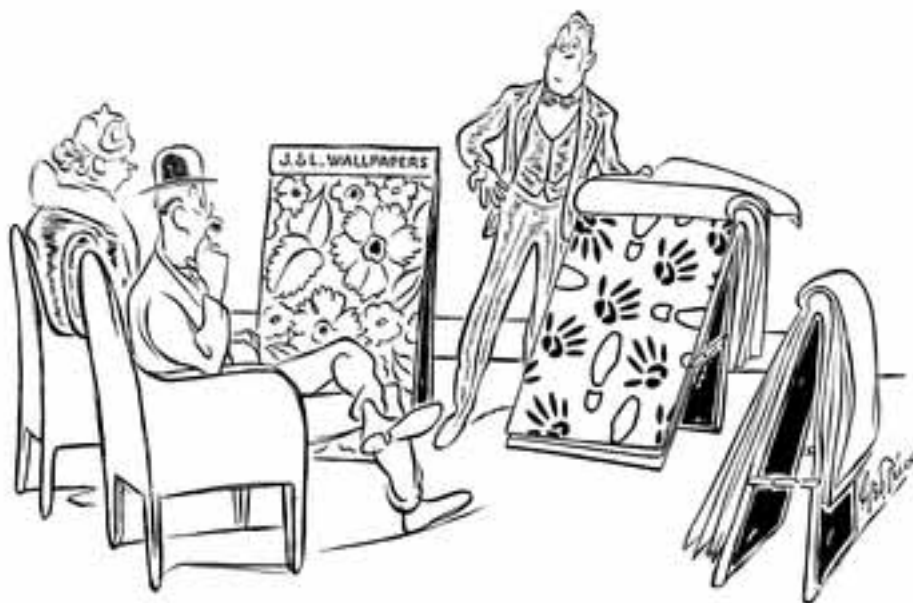
"I've gone nudist, Mr. Ballinger. Do you mind?"



*"You know
how mothers are."*



"Seventeen—and hurry!"



"Now, here's something for a reader of mystery stories."



*"I know it's tough, Edmund, but they
say he makes the best mouse traps in the world."*



"Maybe we'd better cut down a little on the plant food."



“Perhaps this will refresh your memory.”



"But surely you don't want to shut me up like a nun, Mr. Flatow."



"This is Miss Fillmer, whom God endowed with the gift of laughter."

1935



"Something must be wrong. I can touch."





CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

The Little Stagers Put on a Comedy of Manners



“What’s the meaning of this, Leo? Are you turning into a dirty bourgeois?”



"Why, Herbie! You're good!"



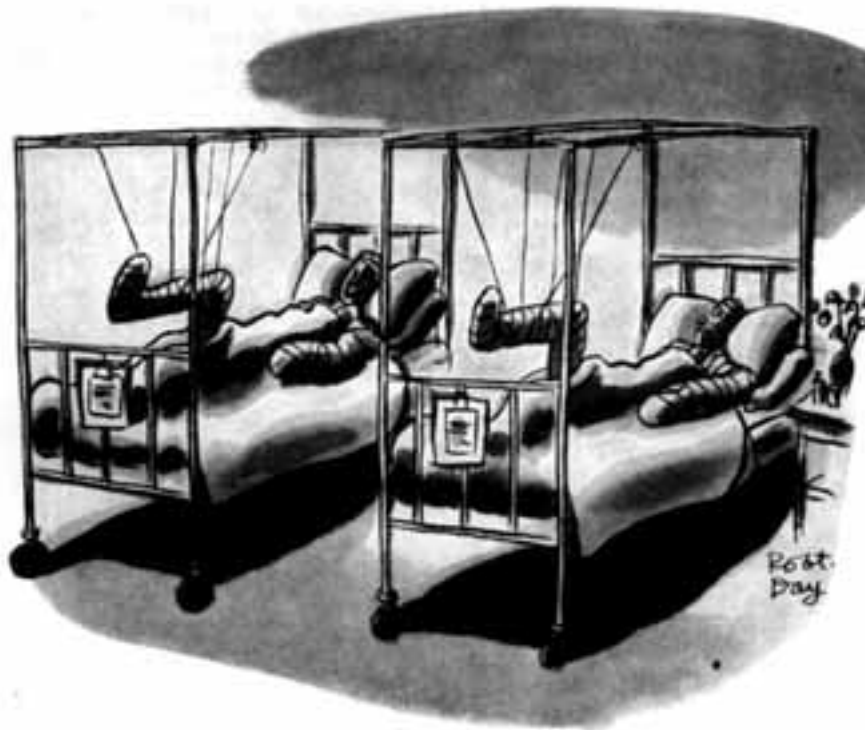
*"Er—would I have to sleep
in the same room with a lot of people?"*



"I guess the boys are a little rusty after these last five years."



“Oh, birdman!”



"I know exactly how you feel."



"Come, now, Hannah! You give Mr. Jorgeson right back to Helen!"



“He’s been like this ever since he took on a daily book column.”



"That's just the trouble. You see, I love him."



"I said wing! W-i-n-g, wing—as in collar!"



"And I say he couldn't have hypnotized you!"



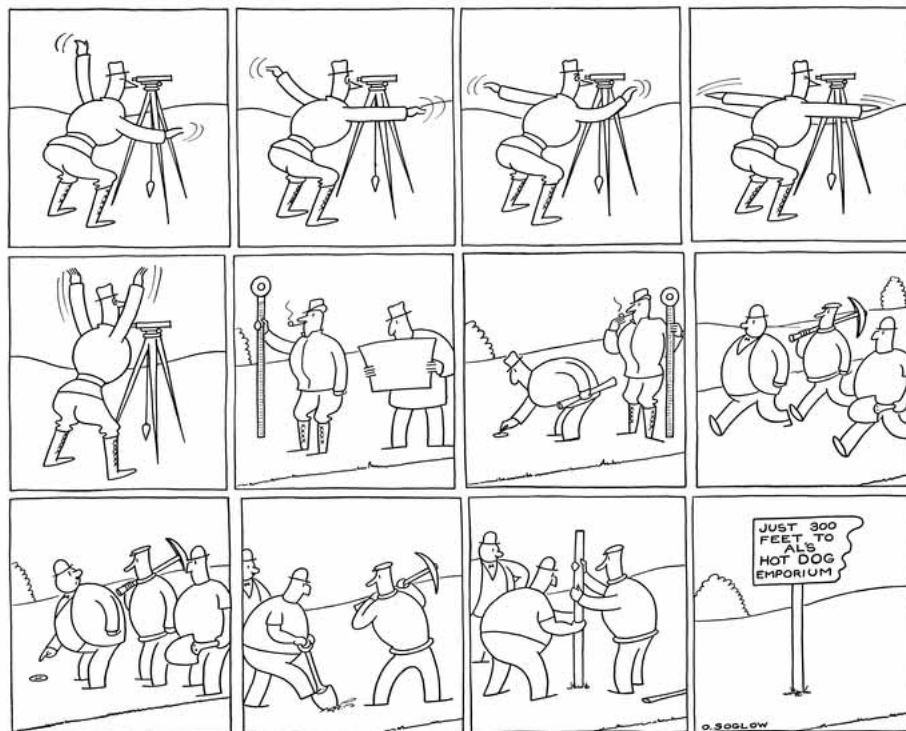
“Oh, God! To die like this—in Brooklyn!”



“You say 5B called you that?”



*“Mother says I can’t join
the choir because I might react later in life.”*





"Bon voyage!"



*"Missing Persons Bureau. Sorry, but you gotta
go back to your wife and children."*



*“... and here’s the surprise ending that knocks ’em cold,
Mr. Feinberg. Shirley Temple is the killer.”*



"I don't like his holier-than-thou attitude."



“Goodness! A little of it goes a long way, doesn’t it?”



*"Of course we don't expect to do much with them
until we build up a market."*



“Can I help it if you kiss me when I got pins in my mouth?”



“Now everybody, watch Mrs. Borrage! She’s our Babe Ruth, you know.”



*“See if you can’t find some place
to squeeze in fifteen minutes for meditation and prayer.”*



“He can’t pace up and down quietly like other men. He’s got to think fast.”



"I just couldn't stand all them antique shops."



"It was something like this, only it has a green ribbon."



“Oh, don’t be an ass, Herbert!”



*"Two ham sandwiches on rye,
two coffees, and two apple pies. I have spoken."*



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

The Hostess of the Tuesday Afternooners Awards the Bridge Prize



*"I told him there are some things
I won't do, and going to museums is one of them."*





"Lippmann scares me this morning."



"The Voice of Experience says he has no answer."



"I wouldn't worry, dear. I was stage-struck myself at that age."



*“Now remember, I just passed a remark
about your missus—and pull in your stomach.”*



*"Mrs. Gipfel, may I
compliment you on a bee-yootiful piece of meat?"*



*"Come, come, gentlemen! Bids of twenty cents
simply waste your time and mine."*



“Freitag is wonderful. He would do anything for the cause.”

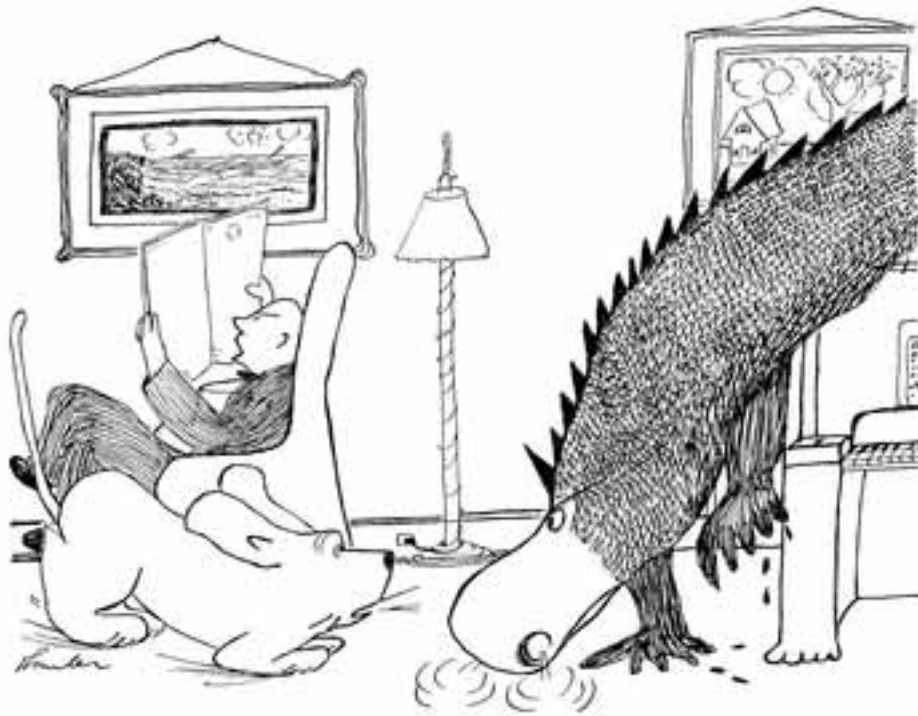




"Come on out, Wyant. It's warm as toast."



“God only knows what my family did to me during my formative years.”



"Shut up, Prince! What's biting you?"



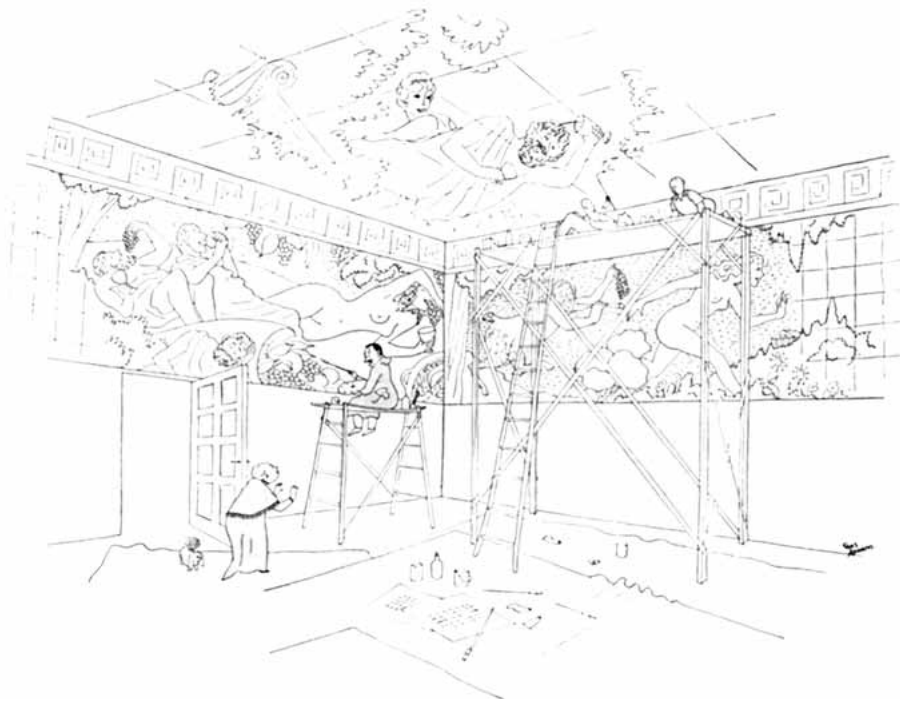
*"Damn it, Cleghorn, only the ones without
wires on them, only the ones without wires!"*



*"I don't know how old she is, but
she's reached the age where a cup of tea rests her."*



"Ah—good morning, Mrs. Winthrop."



“No, no, no! I just wanted the room tinted a light buff.”



“Mr. Beal is noted for his fearless treatment of rock gardens.”

SMALL FRY
CRIMINAL TYPES (I OF 7)



Tattle-Tale

SMALL FRY
CRIMINAL TYPES (2 OF 7)



Bully

SMALL FRY
CRIMINAL TYPES (3 OF 7)



Peeping Tom

SMALL FRY
CRIMINAL TYPES (4 OF 7)



Pyromaniac

SMALL FRY
CRIMINAL TYPES (5 OF 7)



Liar

SMALL FRY
CRIMINAL TYPES (6 OF 7)



Sadist

SMALL FRY
CRIMINAL TYPES (7 OF 7)



Cheat



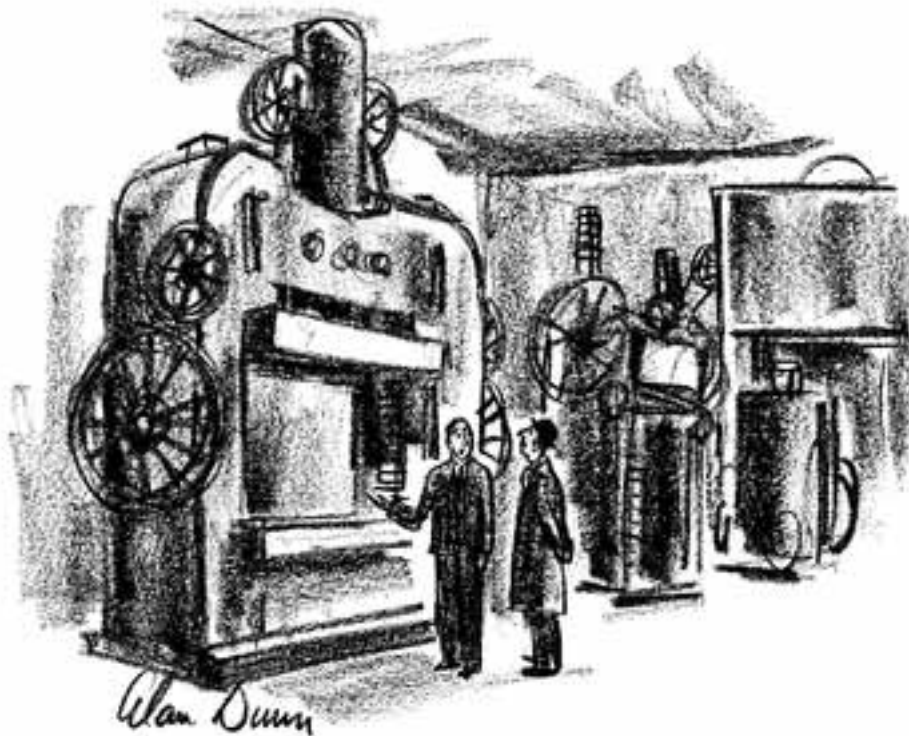
*"There's five bucks apiece
for you fellows if you slip in an extra story."*



“Six weeks ago I’d have laughed if you’d even hinted at taking a cruise.”



"Wouldn't you care to eat something now, sir?"



“And this is our Jiffy Junior model.”



"He's been getting very class-conscious lately."



"Mother, this is the young man who fell in love with my picture in the Bronx Home News."



*"There, ladies and gentlemen, goes one of
the Fox Fur Trappers now."*



"I said they GOT McKINLEY."



"And this is the little woman."



“Giovanni, what’s this I’ve been hearing about you and Abyssinia?”



"Would you mind repeating that? I'm afraid I dozed off."



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

The Audubon Bird Walkers Add a Scarlet Tanager to Their List

Gluyas Williams (5/4/1935)

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



"Ah—may we come in?"

DISPENSERS OF WIT (1 OF 8)



Practical Joker

DISPENSERS OF WIT (2 OF 8)



Medical Wag

DISPENSERS OF WIT (3 OF 8)



Dead-Pan

DISPENSERS OF WIT (4 OF 8)



Alcoholic

DISPENSERS OF WIT (5 OF 8)



Self-Panicker

DISPENSERS OF WIT (6 OF 8)



Pearl-Dropper

DISPENSERS OF WIT (7 OF 8)



Anecdote-Mutilator

DISPENSERS OF WIT (8 OF 8)



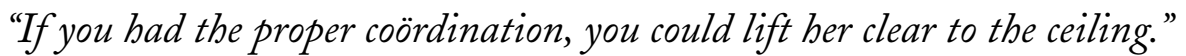
Punster



*“... and if you break this chain, misfortune, tragedy, and
even death will cross your path.”*



"Some mistake, probably."





"We want a studio apartment suitable for chip shots."



"It's all right, sir. It's just a part of our free service to the motorist."



*“Here’s the baby I was telling you
about, Eddie—Joe Kelly, the Bushwick Enigma.”*





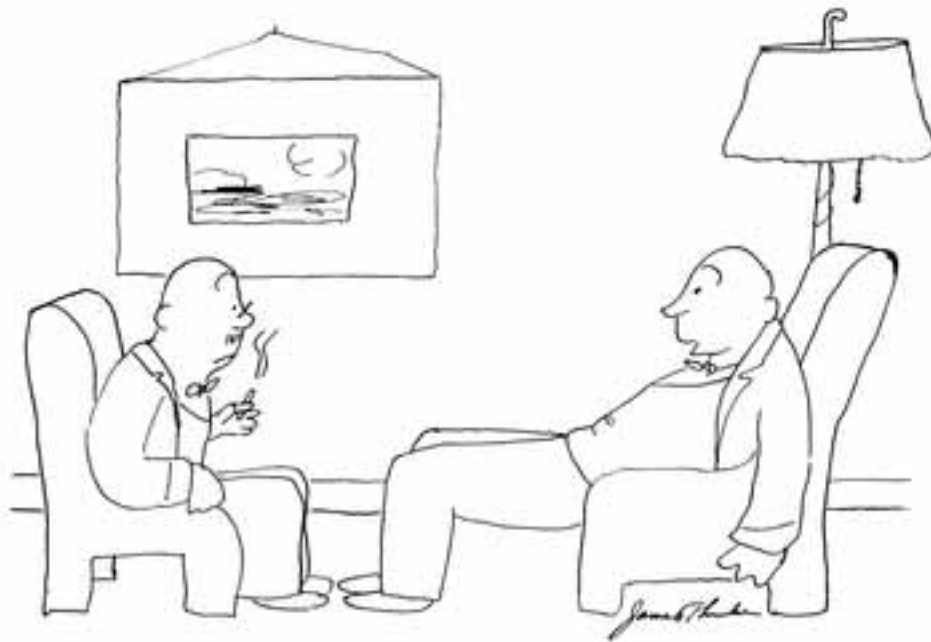
“No, no, my man! Love, suffer, and die—there is no other wisdom.”



“Very good! Very good indeed! But how about Schulz?”



“Just because it’s Mother’s Day she thinks the lid is off.”



"I never really rallied after the birth of my first child."



"O.K. Now cut her hard."



“Well, William, here comes Birnam Wood to Dunsinane.”



"You're the sweetest man I ever met on a train."



“Let’s go to sleep. We can straighten this out in the morning.”





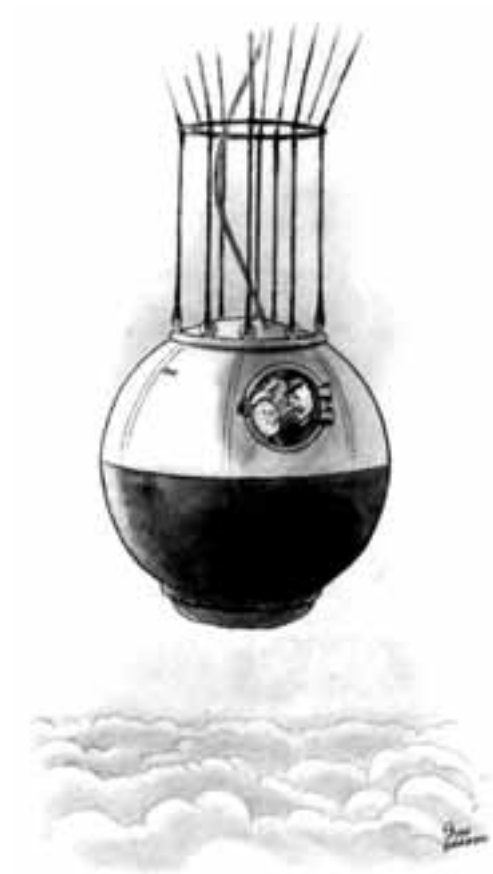
*"I'm sorry, but Mr. Himmelstraw
has just run off with the circus."*



"I think I ought to marry him. He's used to responsibility."



SMALL FRY
"Sic 'em!"



"This is a hell of a time for you to get chicken pox."





"Now, I'll extract a ten-spot in payment of his last bill."



“But, Madam, they’re not supposed to stay on.”



"That Typographical Union is an awful bunch of show-offs."



*"He wants permission to sit up tonight and listen
to the radio. His crime is being reenacted
by the March of Time."*



"I'm so angry with the maples!"



"Drive slowly, dear. This is all new country to the Altons."





“Stop dawdling, Chetwood, and get out that bond issue!”



*"The doctor says the trouble
is I'm only exercising one group of muscles."*



"Very interesting work, I imagine."



"Isn't that funny? We were just talking about you."



“Admiral, look! The Blues, sir! They’re using real ammunition!”



*“Wait, can’tcha? How can I
go over to the joolry counter eatin’ this thing.”*



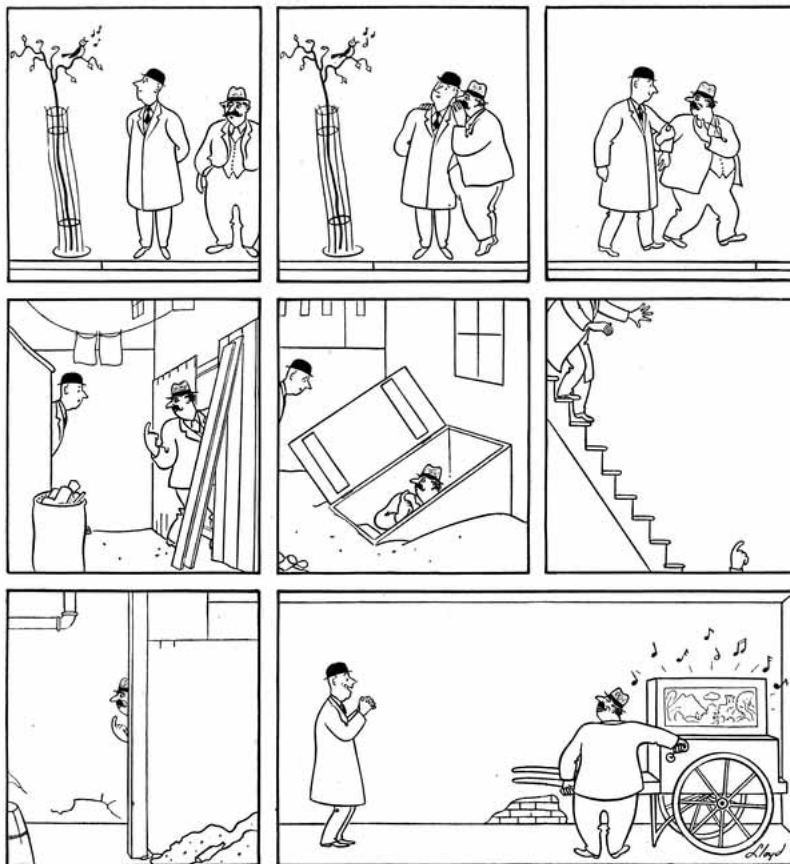
*"For the last time,
I'm asking you to take down that Christmas tree."*



*"I'm sorry, Mrs. Briggs, but
this matter is solely between Celeste and me."*



“Well, you see, this girl was on a world cruise, and on one of the side trips, she got lost in the jungle. She was finally rescued by a tribe of natives who thought she was a goddess, and took her to the king, who immediately fell in love with her. Well, just at that moment, Johnny Weissmuller . . .”





"It's naturally curly."



“Watermelon is certainly your color.”



"It's not dirty. It's earthy, which is a very different thing."



"I can't look!"



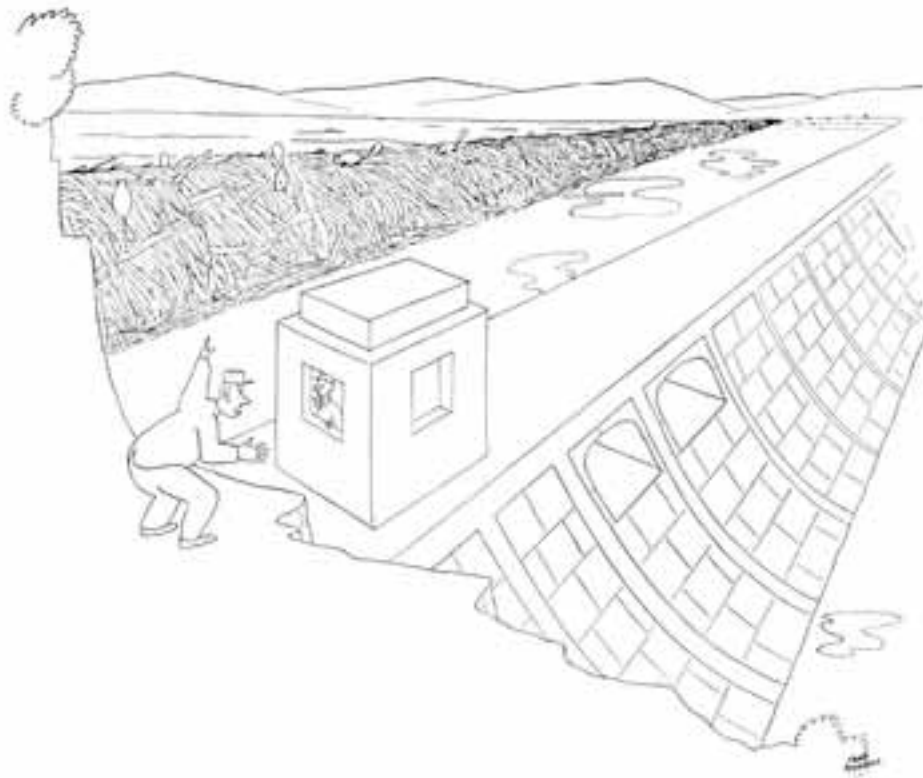
*"Isn't it queer? It took a national emergency
to bring this out in me."*



*“Watch your step, Emery,
with that mail for
the stamp-collectors.”*



“Er—Captain, will you marry us?”



“Hey, Griswold, look! Beavers!”



"Annabelle, I've decided to give you your freedom."



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

*The Boys Get a Talk on "Playing the Game"
at Fathers and Sons Night at the Men's Club*



“Rupert, you’ll be glad to hear that we can probably arrange to give you two weeks outside in July.”



"I wouldn't have started it if I'd known. The directions just called it 'Spring Night.'"



"Are you lonesome too, little fly?"



"You haven't got the face for it, for one thing."



"He bust the elastic in his pants."



"How many apostrophes in 'fo'c's'le'?"



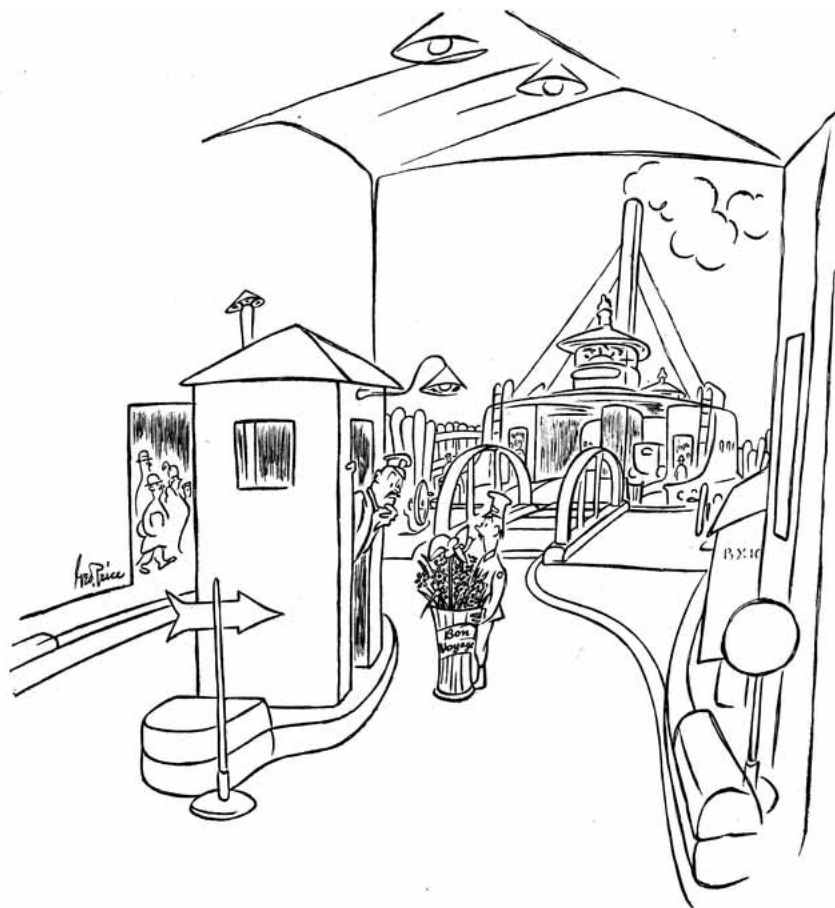
"It's easy to see who spoils him."



"I just took them for granted until I read Pearl Buck."



“There’s such a thing, Laura, as carrying this budget business too far.”





“He broke a chain letter and he’s scared of every sound.”



"They'll never be happy."



*"Sometimes, Clarence,
I wonder if I ever get on your nerves."*



"The man told me they were pre-shrunk!"



"I feel graceful as all hell today."



“Haven’t seen anything of a parade around here, have you?”



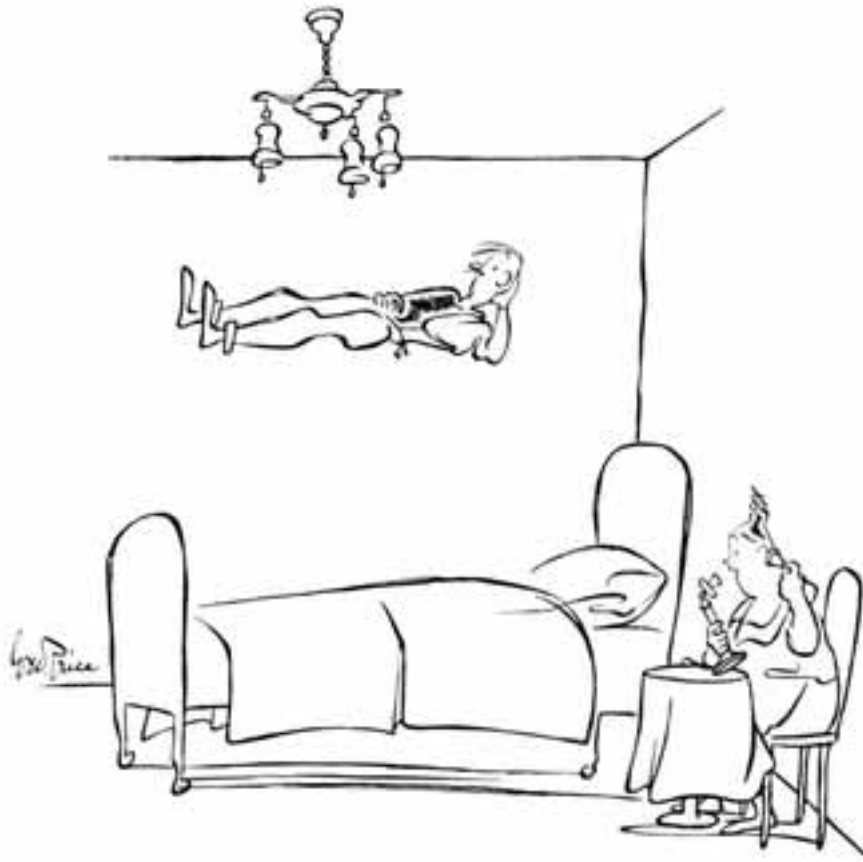
"I want some glue and some paint and some carpet tacks. My husband's home sick and I'm looking forward to getting a lot of odd jobs done."



SMALL FRY
Religious Discussion



"Is that clock right?"



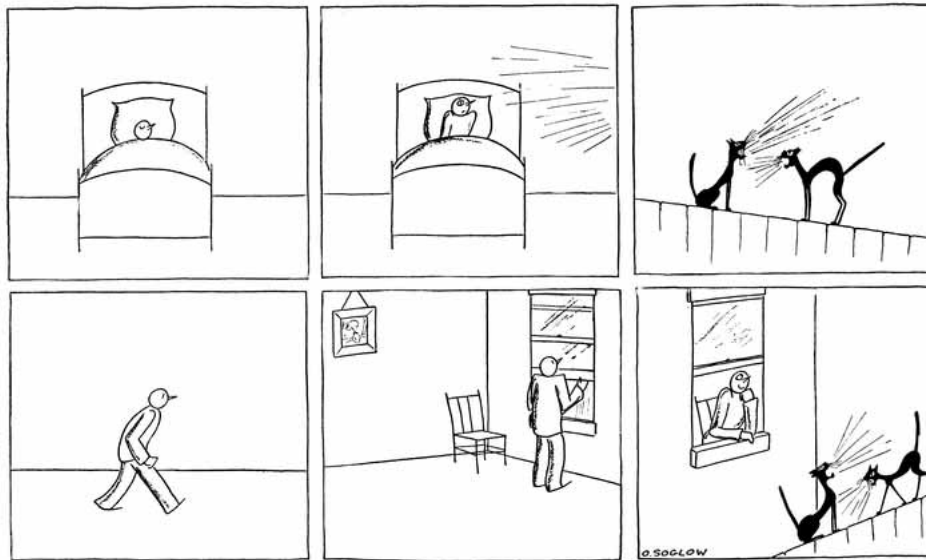
*“Now put down, ‘Having left my bed
and board, I am not responsible for his debts.’”*



"It's the best thing Nikolovitch has ever done—but he can't get himself out of it."



*"It isn't really money
I want. What is it I want, Fitch?"*





"Besides, it hits you in a good spot."



"Life is still quite a problem to Ronald."





“My God, Ed! The whole damned thing’s been declared unconstitutional!”



"Communists don't make cornucopias."



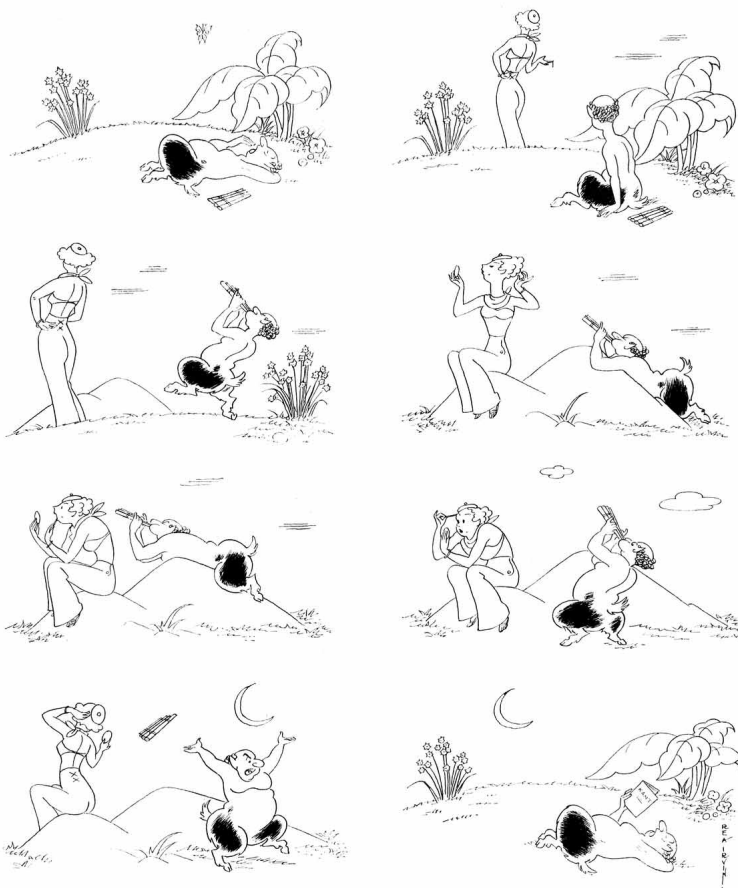
*"Now, for heaven's sake
be careful! We're coming
to one of those accident-proof crossings."*



“Alice! Out here without a wrap? Are you insane?”



"Of course, we must draw some sort of distinction between wishing to overthrow the government and not liking the present administration."



L'APRÈS-MIDI D'UN FAUNE



"Boy, this is the life!"



*"I don't know
what I'll do
if those
vines don't
sell pretty
soon."*



*“And remember the time
we all got put outa the Tunnel of Love at Coney?”*





"Want to hear him say Amityville? Say Amityville, Derrick!"
"Amityville."



"Let's have a pillow fight."



"He might have a little Skye terrier in him."



*"Say what you will, it means I have to sit
down on chromium buttons."*



“My God, Flo! I think I just saw something in the crystal.”



"Drummond is coming to wheel you inside, darling. I've thrown the grounds open for charity this afternoon."



"Look out! Here they come again!"



“My, it doesn’t seem a year since the quintuplets came!”



*“This might be an appropriate day, Peterson, to speak to your father
about the mortgage on the Chemistry Building.”*



"She's hog-wild today. She's going to transplant all the petunias."



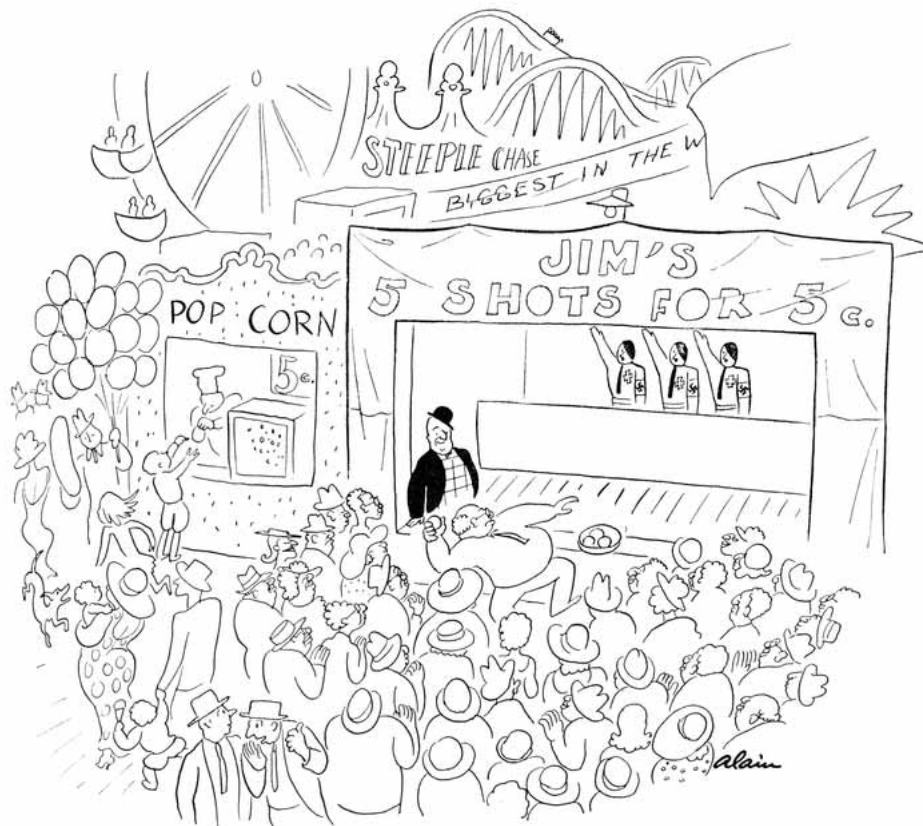
“He used to be a lighthouse-keeper, but they demoted him.”

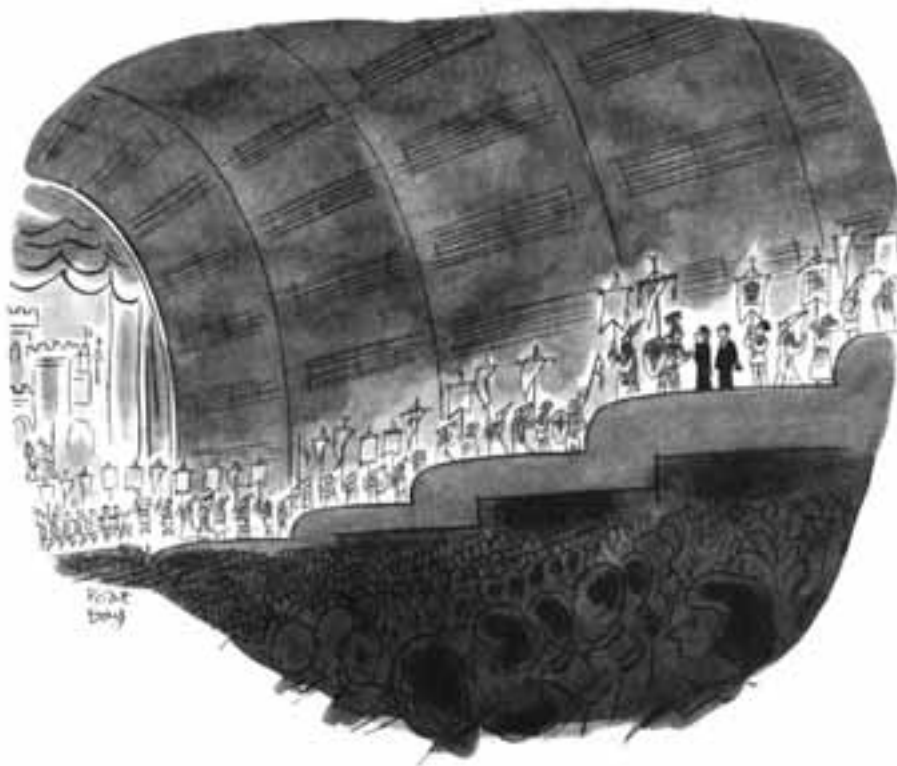


“Home, Prince!”



"Men used to lurk in these woods."





“Pardon me, but you wait for seats in that line back there.”



"Lone Badger went to art school last year, you know."



"Just another crank letter, Senator, asking for coöperation."



"I'm afraid Regency women were thinner than I am."







“Bring in their grips, Beauregard, and stop acting quaint!”



*"Now you give me
one piastre and
sell two copies
to your friends."*



"I think someone's at the door."



"You can't sleep well, Mr. Siskin? You—a rich man!"



“We call it ‘Purdy’s Folly.’”



"It seems that Mrs. Wycherly fell overboard last night."



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

*Saturday Afternoons at the Tennis Courts Split
the Neighborhood Club Wide Open*



"You can see my problem—there's no mystery."



*“Well, smart guy, ya gotta cover up
dis boid. I told ya in de foist place it was only a novelty.”*



*"Five more days and we'll be free
From the school of miser—ee."*



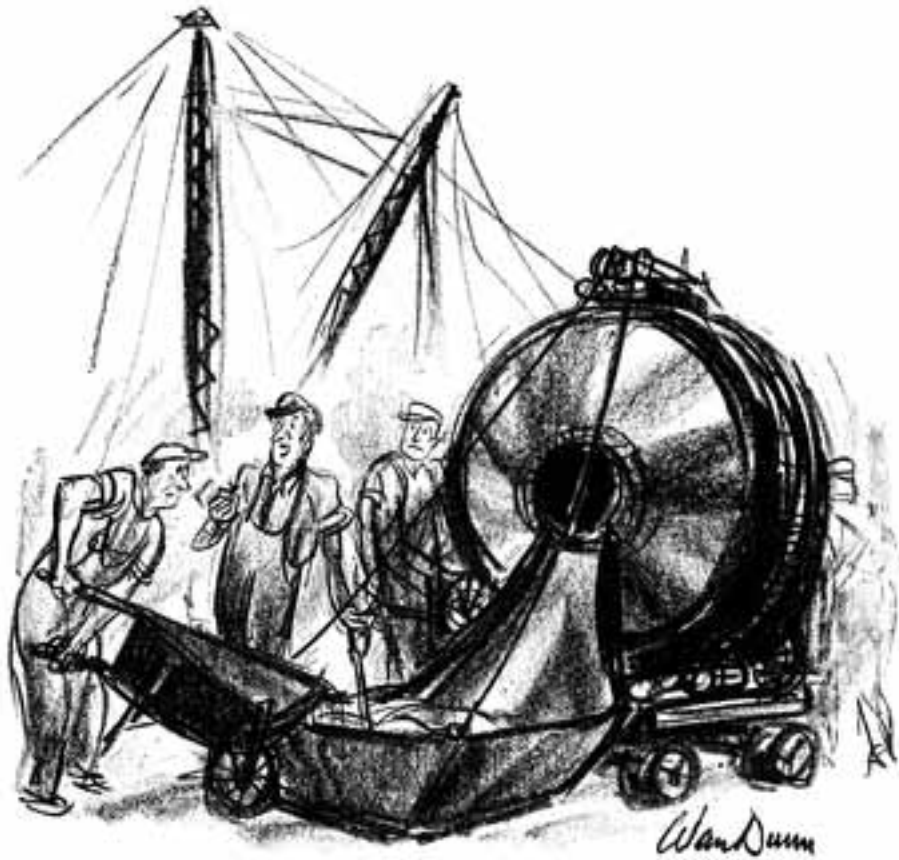
"I was sitting here first, Officer."



*"Hello, Momma and Poppa! I'm in swell condition physic'ly,
not to say mentally."*



*"I suppose I ought to be ashamed of myself for resorting
to the obvious appeal."*



*"My favorite blend is one part cement to four of sand,
with just a soupçon of gravel."*



"We've come to see the Queen."



*“What are we going to do with the lot that shoots out
the Blue Eagle holding ‘Prosperity’ in its beak?”*



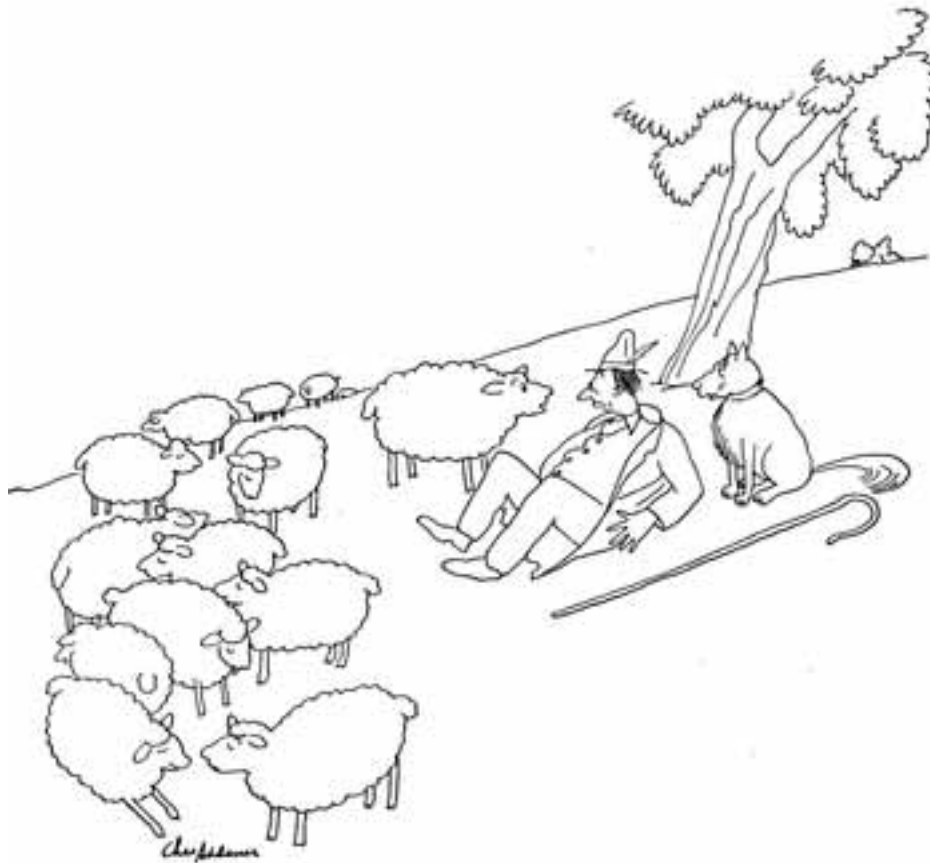
“I love them both—the sea and the New York Central.”



“Er—friend of the bride or groom?”



*“What we need, gentlemen, is a volunteer to go down
to Union Square and bore from within.”*



“Meow.”



"It's good showmanship, I suppose."



"Now don't stimulate my mind, Mr. Powers. I'm on a vacation."

SMALL FRY
TOUGH GUYS (1 OF 5)



Criminal Type

SMALL FRY
TOUGH GUYS (2 OF 5)



Source Material

SMALL FRY
TOUGH GUYS (3 OF 5)



Shiner

SMALL FRY
TOUGH GUYS (4 OF 5)



Ugly Mood

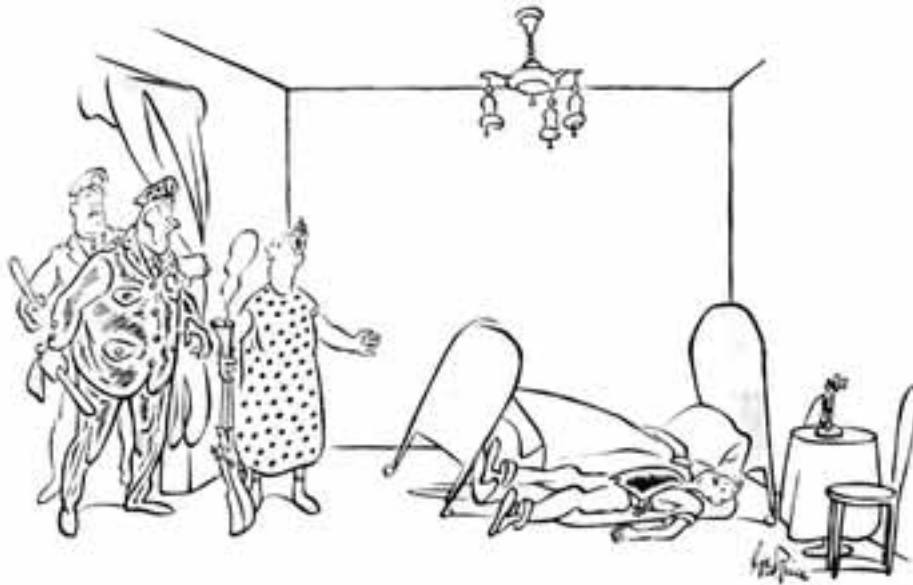
SMALL FRY
TOUGH GUYS (5 OF 5)



"I said 9-5693!"



“Oh, come, come, gentlemen! After all, it’s only a game.”



"He never knew what hit him."



*"Why Bascom, I always
thought you were a quiet sort of chap."*



“Geographic readers don’t want that sort of thing, I tell you!”



"Well, let the Duke of Kent wear it then."

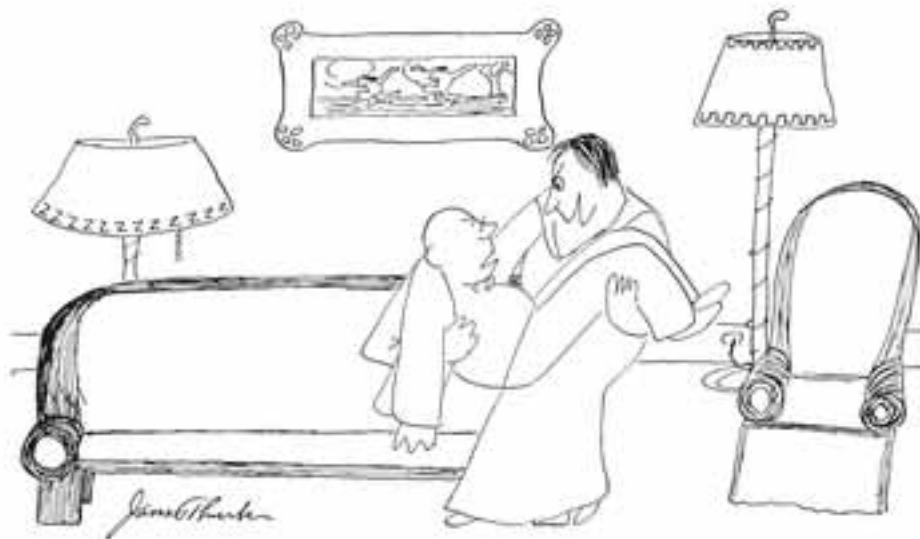


*"She leaves her home
and leads her own life—within reason, that is."*





"Howard is going to see that we're shown the real Russia."



"You're going a bit far, Miss Blanchard."



"Thought our luck seemed a little exceptional, Gibson."



"It's from my wife—the enormous woman I mentioned."



"Aw, gwan in! Watcha scared of?"



"Hilary never can forget his father was with Stanley."



“Tell Martha to move, Ed. Joe says Mabel wants to get up.”



"Look, Mother, a trapper!"



“Dee! Dee! As in ‘desperate.’”



*“What he usually gets
is a hair tonic or an astringent, but you never can tell.”*



“From here on they call me Squire.”



“Oh, you beautiful boy! Where did you come from?”





"Pshaw! This is brother's case."



"This shade will make you appear as natural as life, Miss."





"You got to know all the answers here."



*“No, you can’t come out and play! Go back
in the house this minute!”*



“One place like that makes the whole neighborhood look rundown.”



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA
A Protest Enlivens Regatta Day



“Mr. Morgan felt that it complicated his estate.”

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (1 OF 8)



The Dinner Bugle

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (2 OF 8)



Inspection

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (3 OF 8)



Campfire

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (4 OF 8)



Hesitant Diver

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (5 OF 8)



The Package from Home

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (6 OF 8)



Homesickness

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (7 OF 8)



Mosquitoes

SMALL FRY
SUMMER CAMP (8 OF 8)



The Canoe Test



"Pardon me. Are you a grisette?"



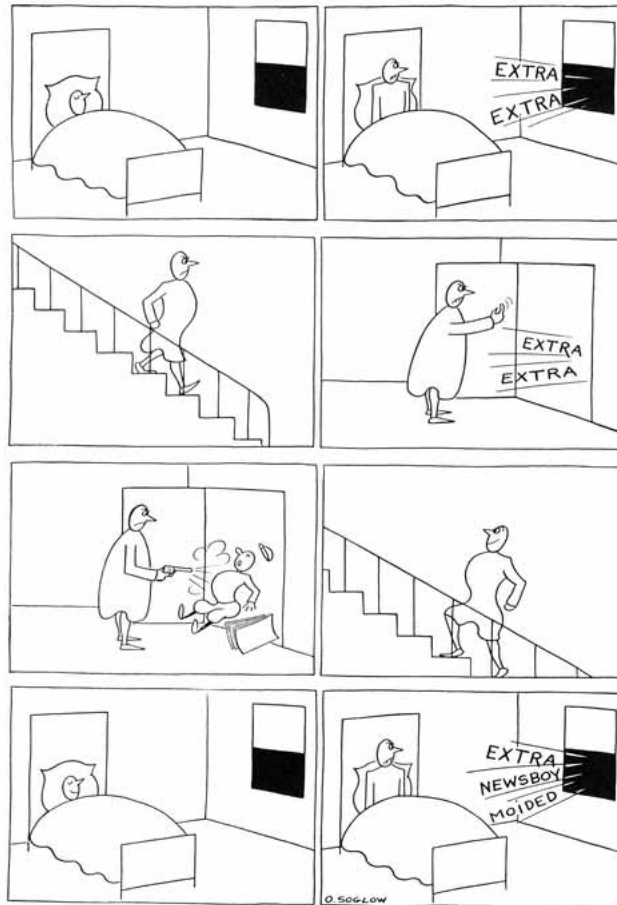
"I like you because you're not pretending. You're real."



*"J. B. says it's to purify
the water, but I think it's one of his emotional quirks."*



*"Look what you just
got from City Hall!"*





“What’s more, you won’t get into any trouble in a fish-net bathing suit. It has the O.K. of the Police Department.”



*"You see,
you can't just ignore Pareto."*



"Now! Your mind has begun to leave your body."



"How uncanny! Gaston is you, Roger, as a child."



"Sure looks like rain, don't it?"



*“Shh! Hubert’s resting. He has to address five million people
on the radio tonight.”*



“Wait till I tell the American Automobile Association!”



Now do you get what I mean?"



"This doesn't commit us to anything, does it?"





*"Something must be wrong, Mr. Mulligan. This isn't *The Story of the Incandescent Lamp*."*



“Hey, Jack! Is this Rosedale Avenue?”







*"You know, Hetty, I don't believe this is worth a cent more
than I'm paying for it."*



*"She's not going to divorce him quite yet. She thinks
he has another book in him."*



"Hey, you can't do that! Look at my gas station."



“Le cœur a ses raisons, Mrs. Bence, que la raison ne connaît pas.”





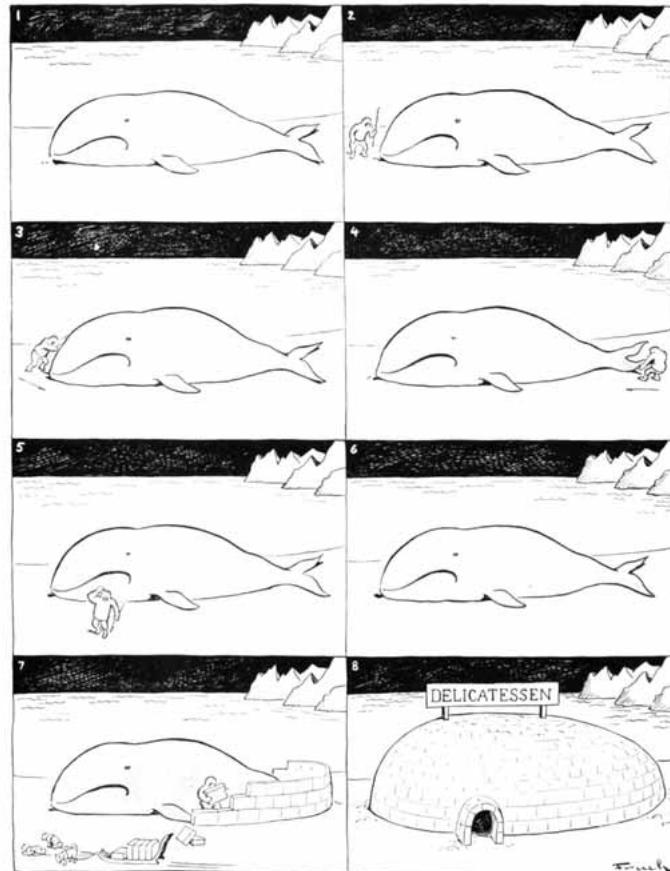
Rheinbeck! It's Grandmamma!"



"Which tooth did you say hurts you?"



“Mount Cadillac is the really notorious one.”





"I'm afraid it just complicates things, Featherley."



“Better let me answer that doorbell, love—just in case.”



*"I'll say this for Goldberg—he drives himself
as mercilessly as he does his men."*



*“One for you,
one for me, one for the Museum of Natural History.”*



*"I'm not just
sitting here cadging drinks. I'm telling you facts."*



*"I just can't believe it. A half-hour ago I whistle at you
and now you're in my arms."*



"No charge. Just our way of making friends."



"Tell Mrs. Schultz she owes me for two months' papers."



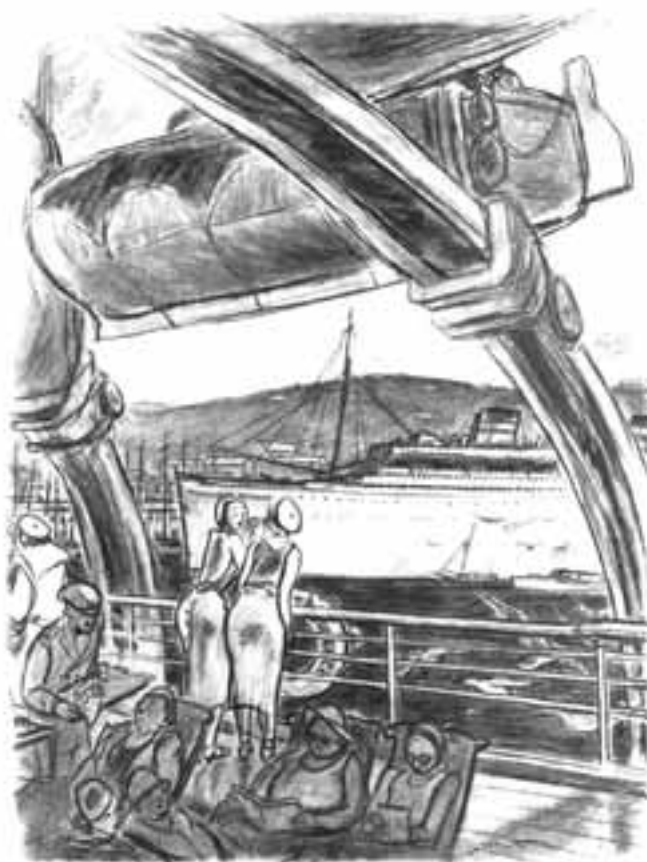
“Could you tell us which path Thoreau used to take?”



"My wife crocheted it."



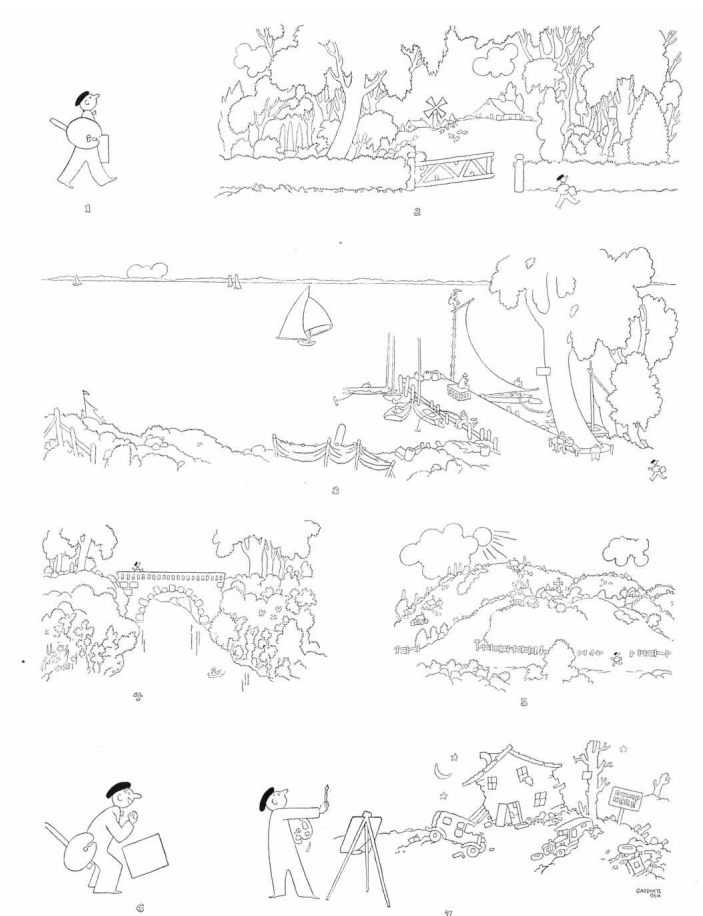
"You'll have to take vanilla. They didn't have strawberry."



“Goodness! Look at all the men on that boat.”



“I’ve joined a society in India, and from them I get spiritual poise and serenity.”



THE AMERICAN SCENE



"Say, this is a keen chisel, Joe!"



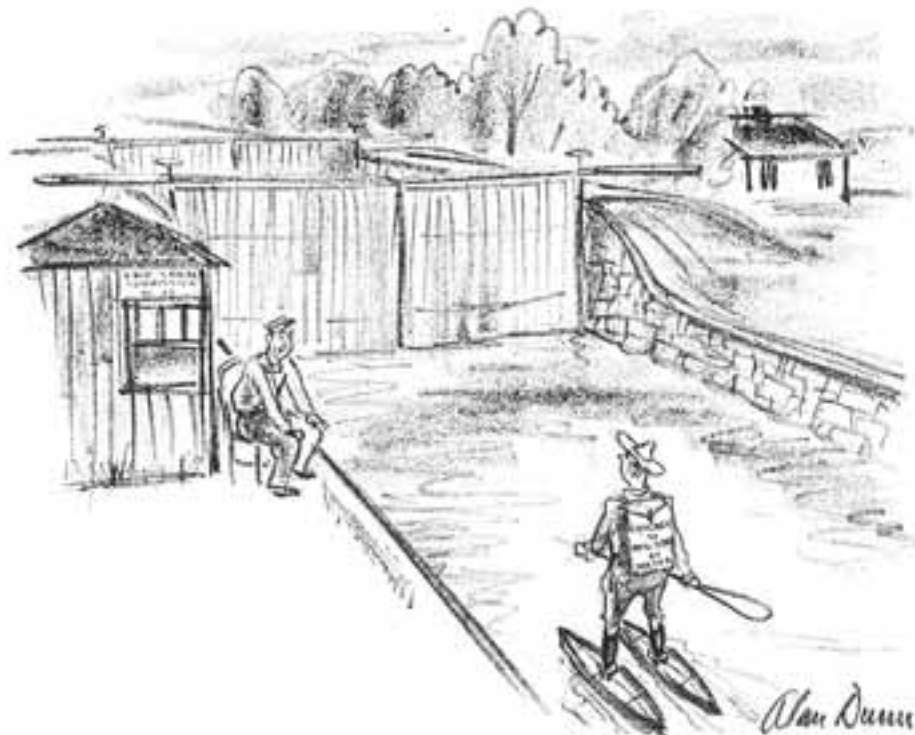
“Not so fast, my fine Mr. Horst! You’re dead on Gloria.”



*“Well, son, if you really want to know, your mother and I met
on a John Wanamaker Courtesy Bus. I just got on, and there she sat.”*



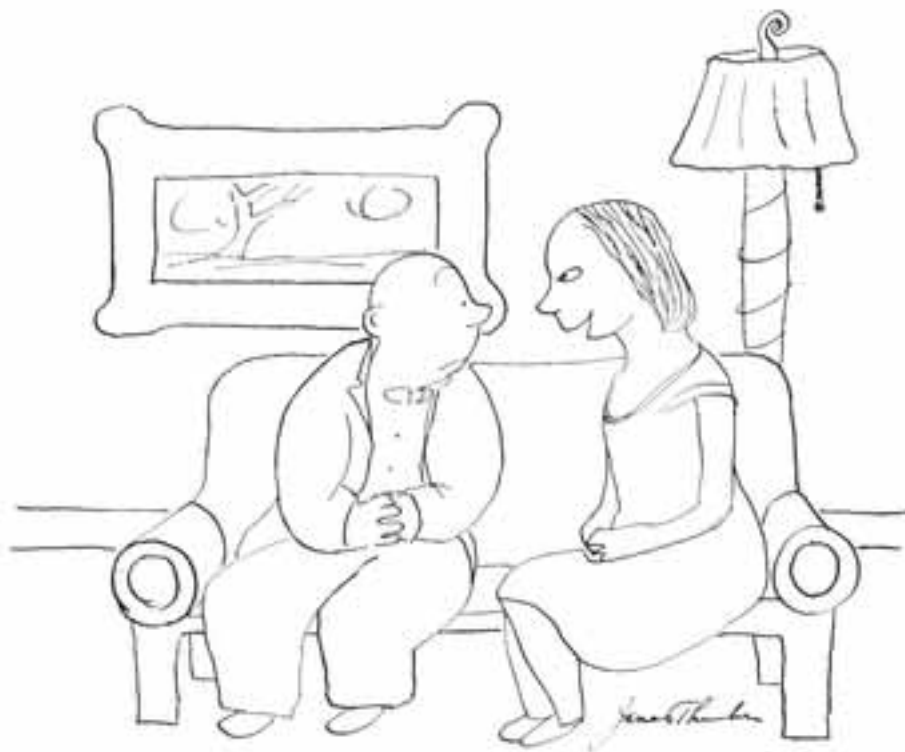
"It must be toimites."



"I don't care what the idea is. You can very well walk around."



“Save the plate, Clancey!”



“Do you pet, Mr. Stanton?”



“... and mashed potatoes and string beans and how are you?”



*"Now I'm going to give you
a list of Do's and Don'ts for the hips."*



“Guess who!”



*"Good morning,
Madam. Can I help you with your kitchen problems?"*



“Let’s go some place where we can talk this thing over.”



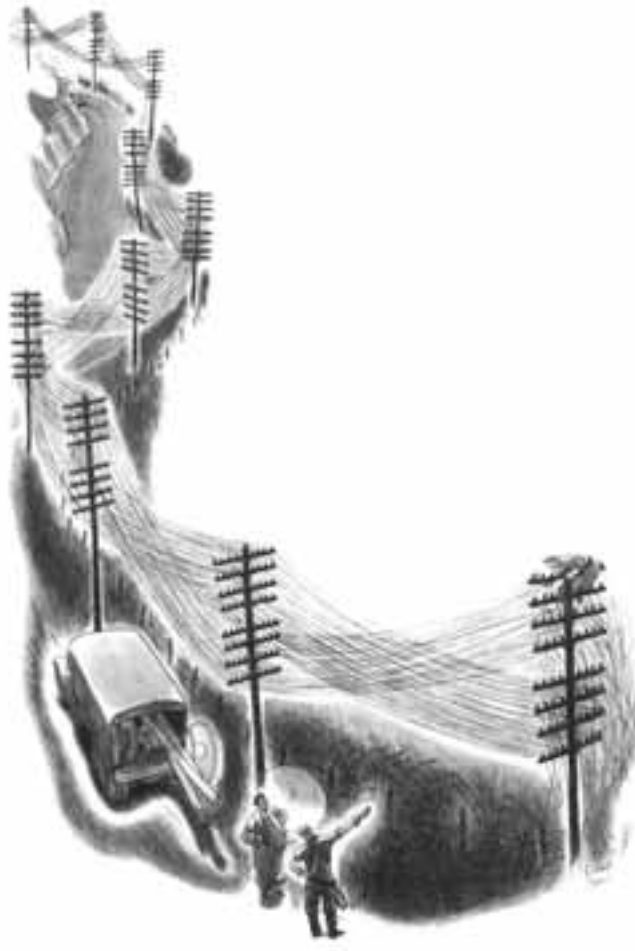
"It isn't time yet, Stevenson. I'll let you know."



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA
The Alpine Wonderbirds Hit the High Spots

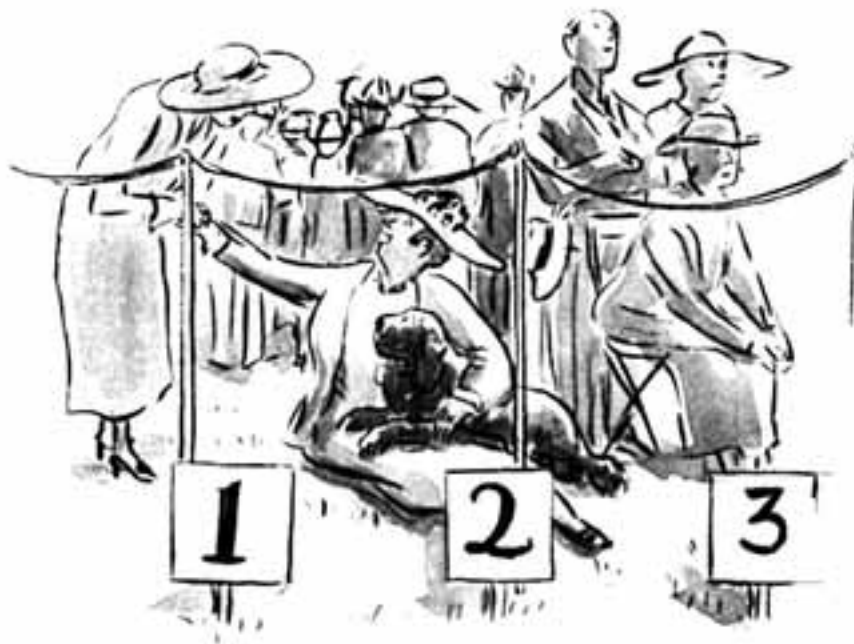
Gluyas Williams (8/10/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"He thinks it makes a more interesting composition."

SUMMER DOG SHOW (1 OF 5)



"Mopsie and I are getting terribly fat, up in Darien."

SUMMER DOG SHOW (2 OF 5)



*"Rita, why
couldn't you hold your head up?
I never was so ashamed of you!"*

SUMMER DOG SHOW (3 OF 5)



“Now promise not to disappoint Mother in the ring!”

SUMMER DOG SHOW (4 OF 5)



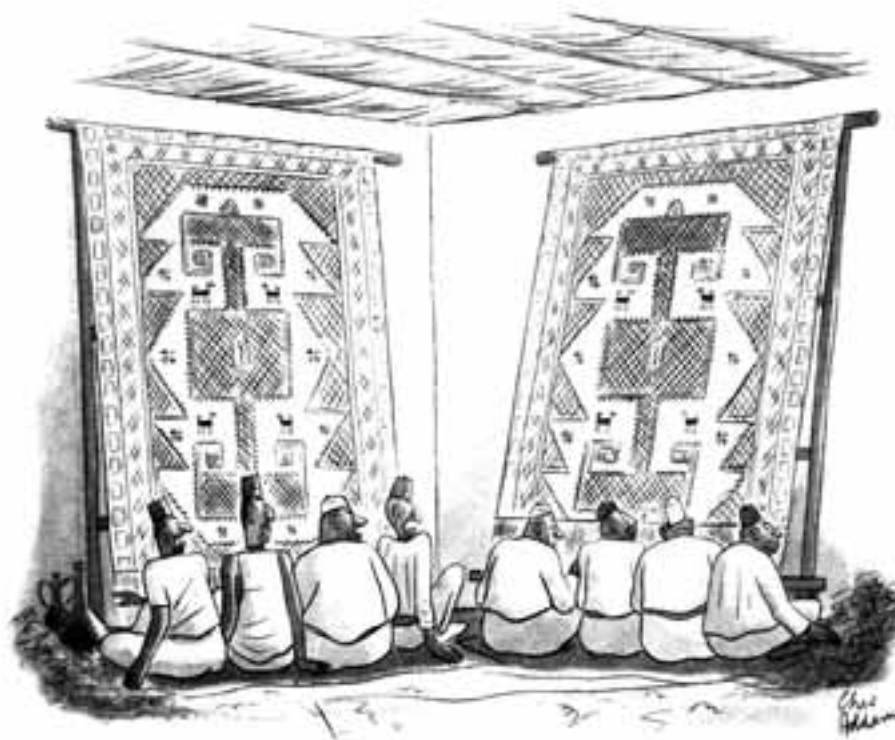
SUMMER DOG SHOW (5 OF 5)



"They're going to feel sick when they see Wissahickon Laddie!"



*"I suppose you think it's fun for me sitting here
night after night, while you plan the perfect crime."*



“Copycats!”



“Well, tell her he’s tall, and dark, and . . .”



*"Oh, no! You really should
have won. It was just those few stupid moves."*



*“Yes, Oiving, that’s Coney Island—and remember,
you ain’t to touch nothin’.”*



*"Personally, sir, I feel
you'd get a lot of fun out of that back."*



"I have nothing to say."



*“The Negroes have
practically captured Harlem, haven’t they?”*



*"I am sorry, Henri, but we'll really
have to let you go. There just isn't enough room."*



“Say, Lifeguard, I lost my Whoopee case. It’s outta cardboard and contains my lunch, a pair of tennis shoes, and three valuable rings.”



“Can’t I kiss you without going through all this red tape?”



"In this remarkable picture the expression of sorrow is intense and the frame is rococo."

SMALL FRY
PHENOMENA (1 OF 5)



Toes

SMALL FRY
PHENOMENA (2 OF 5)



Worm

SMALL FRY
PHENOMENA (3 OF 5)



The boiling pot

SMALL FRY
PHENOMENA (4 OF 5)

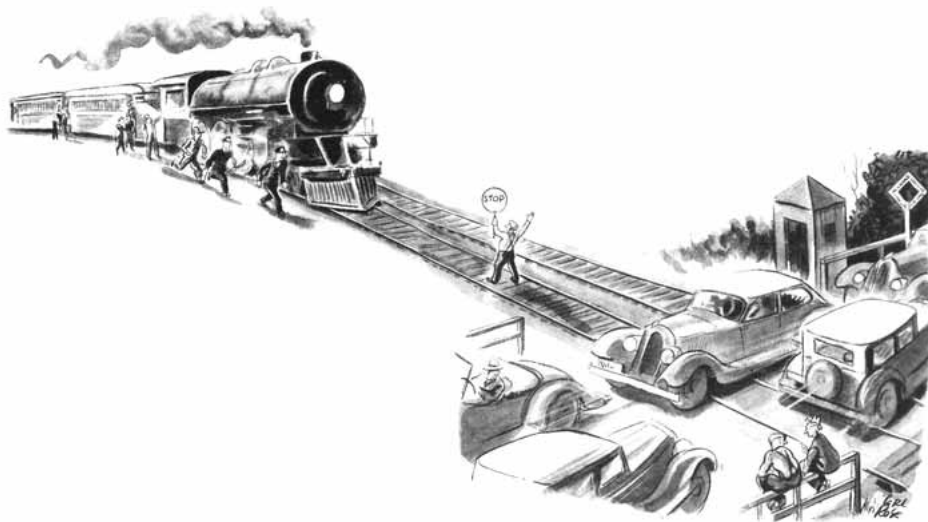


Lightning

SMALL FRY
PHENOMENA (5 OF 5)



What makes it go?



"New man's slow catchin' on, ain't he?"



“I want the name changed back to ‘Playboy II.’”





"We're looking for a plumber."



"Alfred, look! Vultures!"



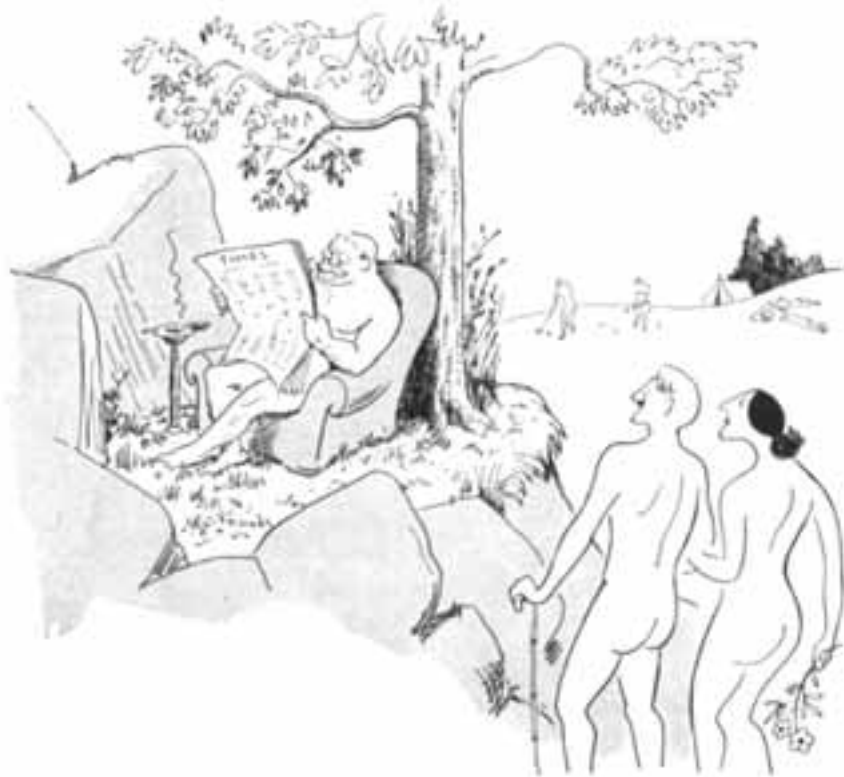
*“All right, how about a
schedule? Ain’t one of you apes got a schedule?”*



"Advertise it! Tell the whole dam world what a bum I've become."



"I have a feeling it's not going to help sales."



“Union Club man, they say.”



"Ahoy, Insouciant! You're wanted on the phone."



"Perhaps somebody ought to tell Kaufman what's expected of him."



"I'll be damn glad when school opens."



“Now in this scene, Franz Schubert, the composer, falls asleep and dreams his melody while the girls dance it out on the piano keys. Get it?”



"How about laying off that before we both go nuts?"



"There's another one of those damn Burma Shave jingles."



"Are you the one that whistled at me?"



*“Somebody ought to make a stink
about the food here. Who ever heard of sour cream in soup?”*



"If he asks you to dance, don't do it. Those medals are like ice."



Leonard Dove (8/24/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“She says she’s sure she had it with her when she got on the boat.”



*"I have five children altogether, Faith, Patience, Hope, Prudence,
and one born just after my divorce—Célestina."*



"First, let me explain what our engineers are trying to do."



"I promised Wilbur he could stay in the room, so just ignore him."

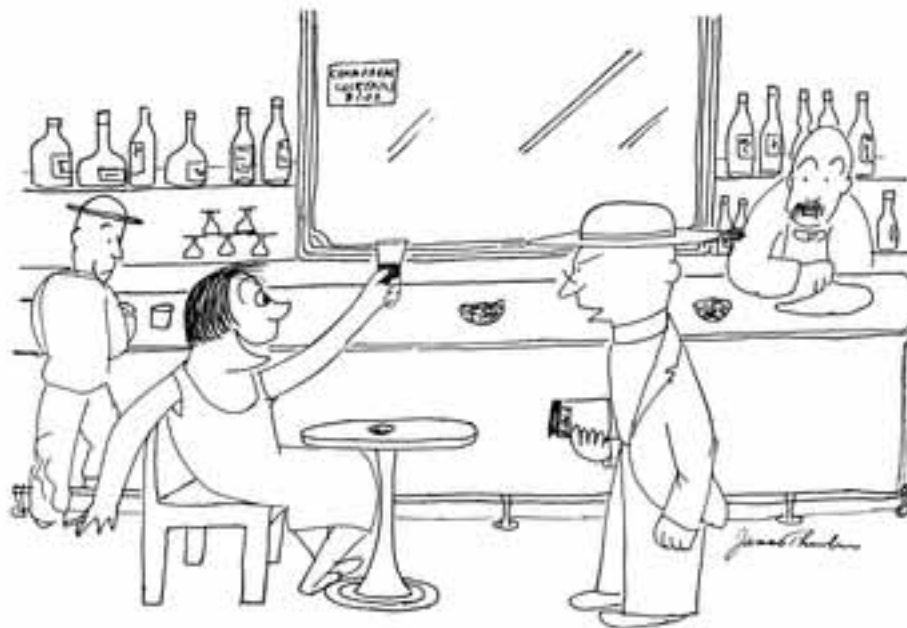




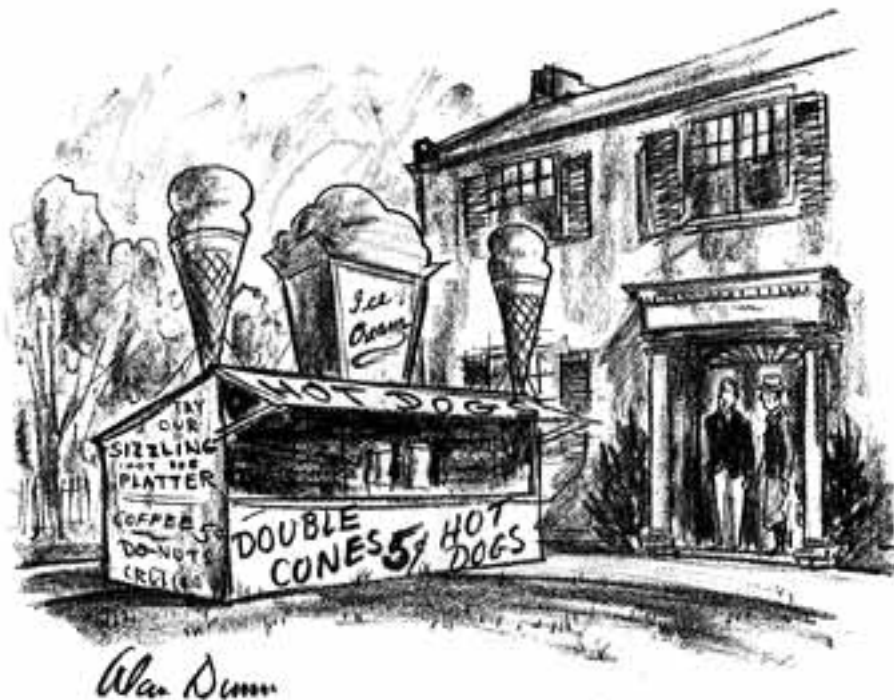
"We had to stop the machine, sir. We all got the giggles."



*"You see, I always wanted children,
and of course the wish was father to the thought."*



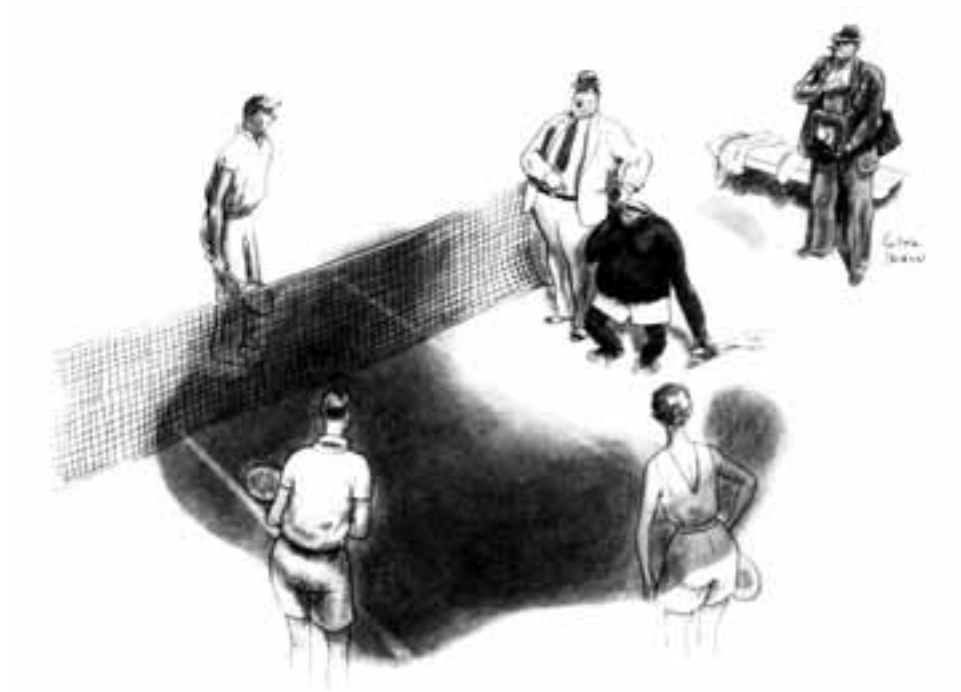
"Unhappy woman!"



"It was left here by the flood."



“Wait till you see her eyes!”



"Would you mind if she played a set? She needs the publicity."



"There's a customer off the port bow, sir."



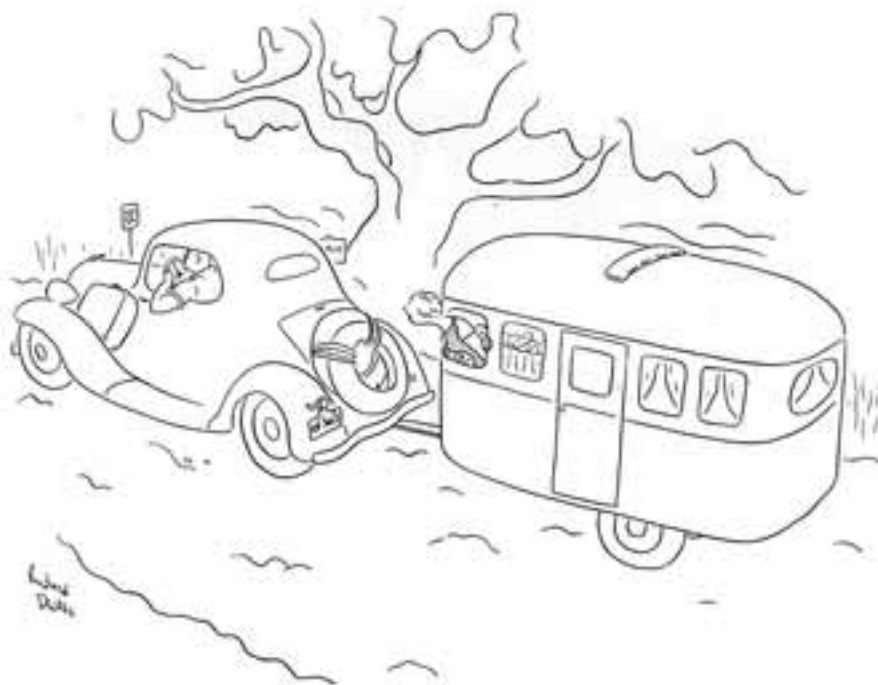
"We're fortunate in our tympanist."



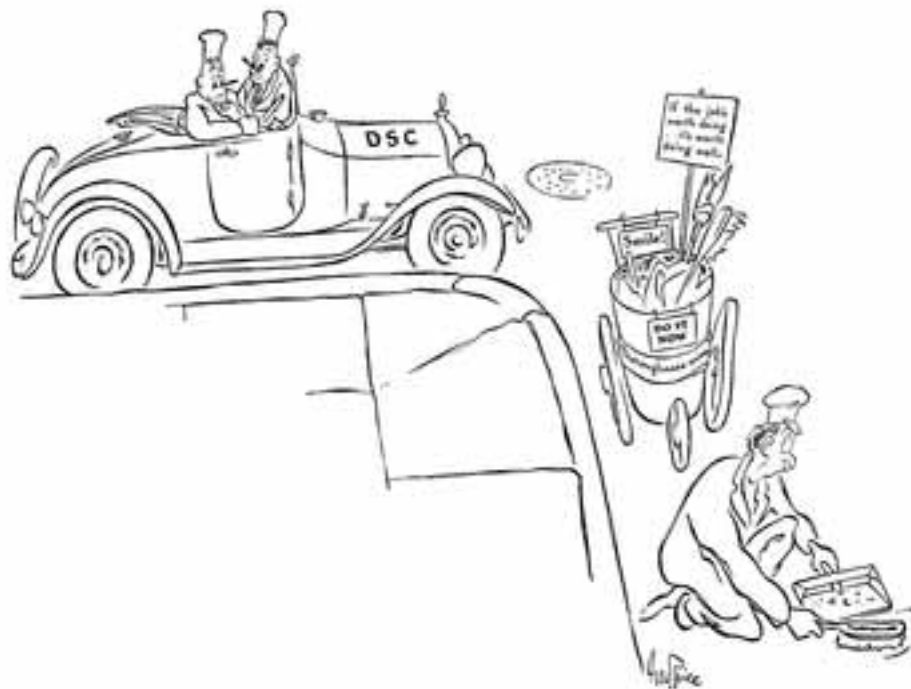
*"You'd think George and Ella would try
to patch things up for the children's sake."*



*"When two or more balls are in friendly proximity, rush down
and break up their union at all hazards, for such a gathering
always denotes mischief ahead."*



“Oh, Jim, couldn’t you get on concrete while I’m doing the dishes?”



*"Peyton should go
far—if he doesn't crack."*



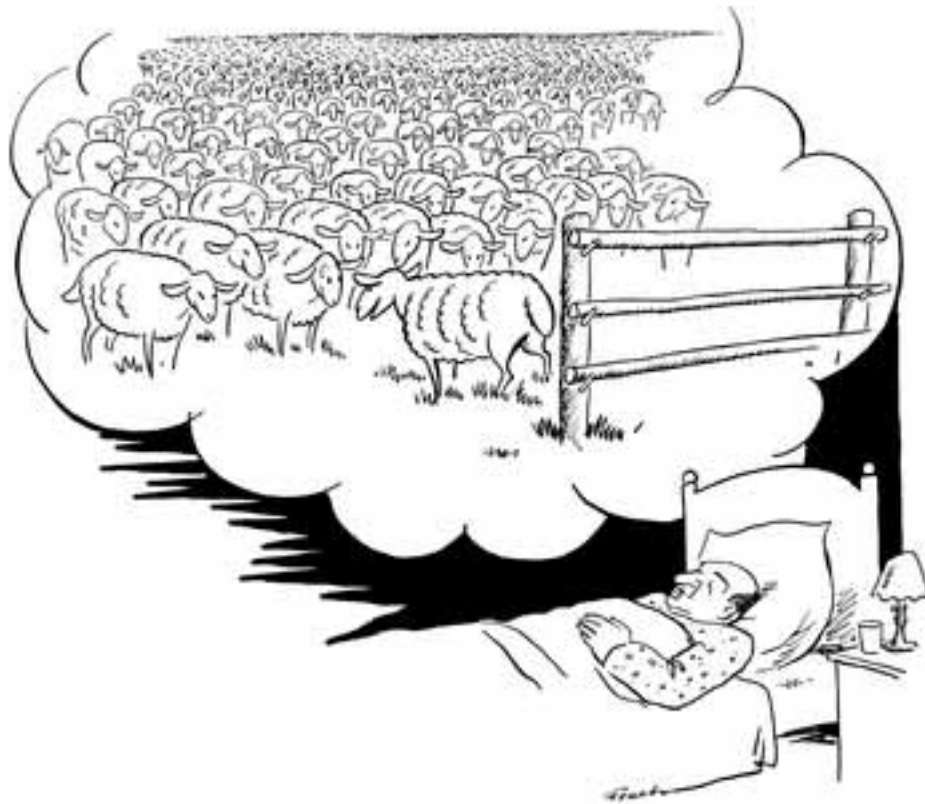
"It was the architect's idea, Governor."



*"That's what I like about you, Commodore—you're not
just poured in a mold."*



*"I used your foot as a sales problem
at the weekly conference last Friday, Mrs. Hardwick."*



*"Let's go over
four at a time
and ball him up."*



"Now where has our lucky ball gone to?"



*“Somebody sold them that old gag about a tribe
of wild blonde women inhabiting this region.”*



"Now this is where your brake would have come in handy, dear."



"I don't know what's got into Eleanor tonight. I can't do a thing with her."



SMALL FRY
Sensualist



“After all, it’s only a few words mumbled over you by a minister.”



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

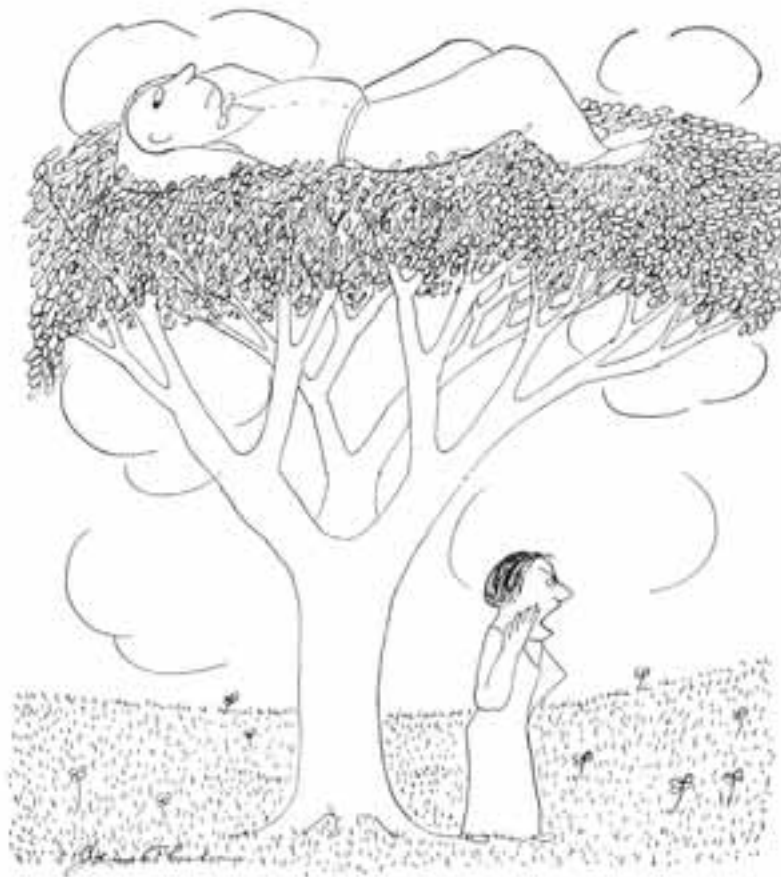
The Downtown Businessmen Relax at Midday



*“Then she told Gary Cooper she could
never love him, and Gary Cooper winced.”*



“Well, anyhow, you must admit you’ve been violating the spirit if not the letter of the law.”

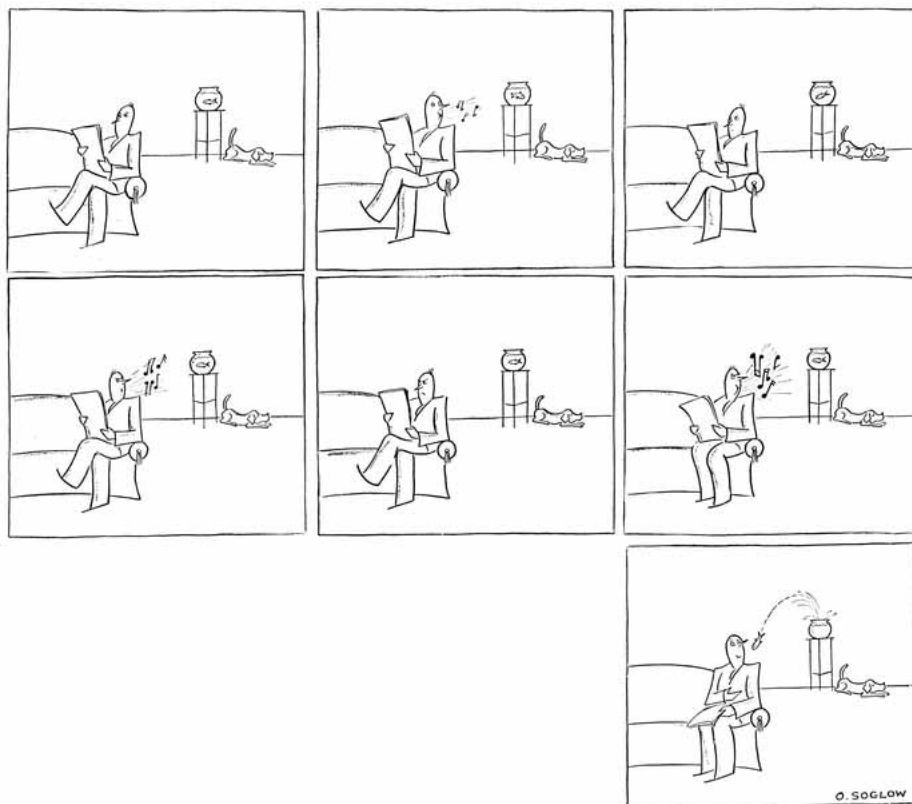




"Confidentially, they ain't so hot."



“Why do we go on pretending, pretending, pretending!”





*“Of course you realize, Miss,
that a pore cleanser is only a stopgap.”*





"Do you all give up?"



“Emory is budgeting his energy.”



*"Half of me just
wants to worship you
from a distance, darling,
but the other half
wants to take you
down to Atlantic City."*



"Have no concern, Mrs. Parmelee. We got them on and we'll get them off."



*“Tell me
about yourself.”*



*“Well, for the love of God! You’re supposed
to be on the Santa Maria waving goodbye.”*



*“The last tenants claimed
that it saved two dollars a month on their light bill.”*



*“Dr. Carberry has
been showing much
more originality
in his sermons
lately, hasn’t he?”*



"It's still a matter of dispute whether they eat people or not."



"Now, Bolton, I have a little canon for you."



“Are you sure you’re full-blooded?”



"Some fine day, my son, all this will be yours."



*"I'm inclined to like it, but I'll wait a moment
for my instinct to speak."*



"Hubert! Do you hear tom-toms?"



"This one is a little cheaper. There's a curse on it."



“Field glasses! Not ‘fild glesses!’”



"She takes her knitting everywhere."



"It's a pudding I heard over the radio."



"I'm going to cut in. The devil take the Life Extension Institute!"

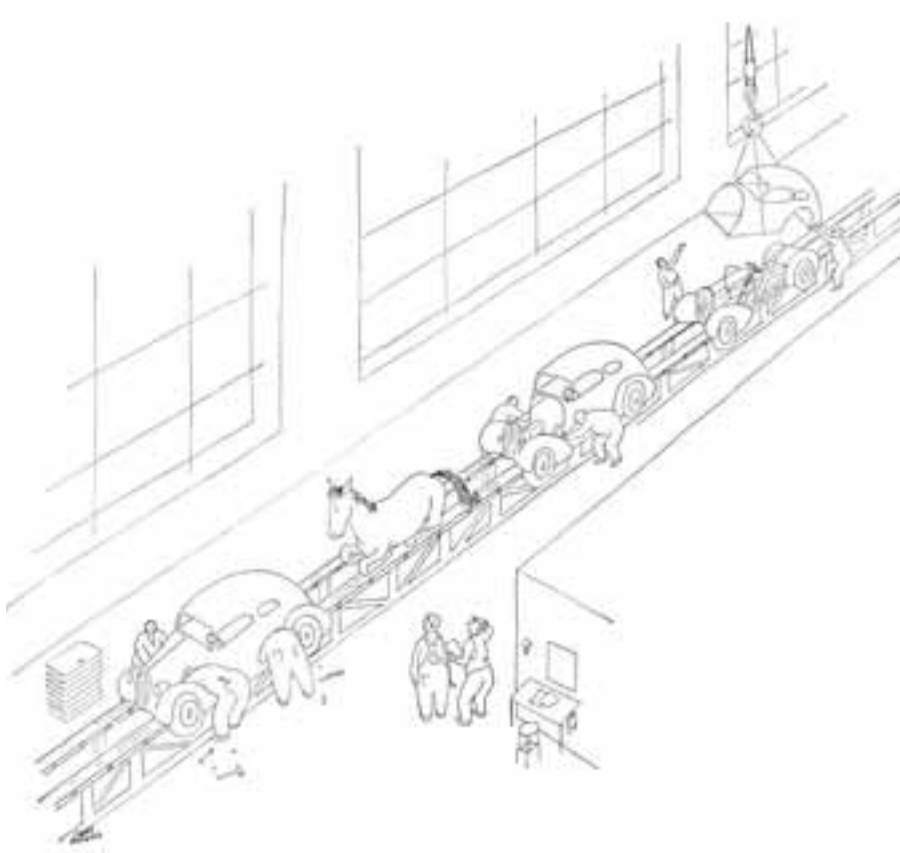


“Our speaker, Mr. Grimes, will be a little late, so Mrs. Barnes has kindly consented to kill fifteen minutes.”





"I can't go ashore. I haven't any pants on."



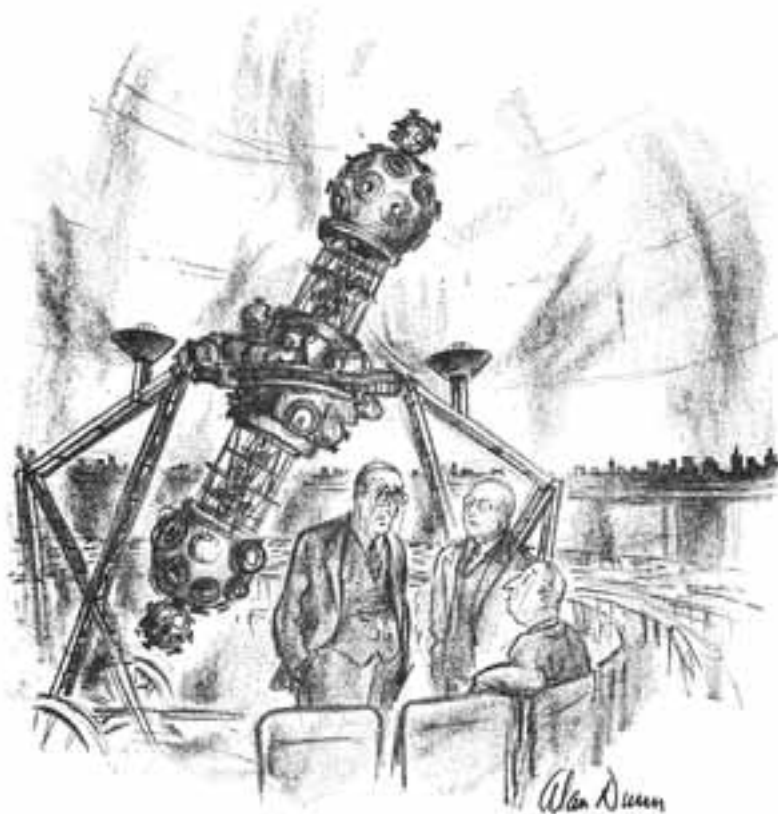
“There’s been a slip-up some place.”



“What do you wish to see Mr. Phipps about? I am Mr. Phipps’ secretary.”



“What are you—A.C. or D.C.?”



*“My idea was to open this planetarium with the light from Arcturus,
but we found the Chicago Fair used that.”*



*“Don’t you think the time has come
for you to do the manly thing, Dad, and recognize me?”*





*"I want a perfume that
will help me recall the boulevards."*



"Here you have nineteenth-century history as George Arliss would have lived it."



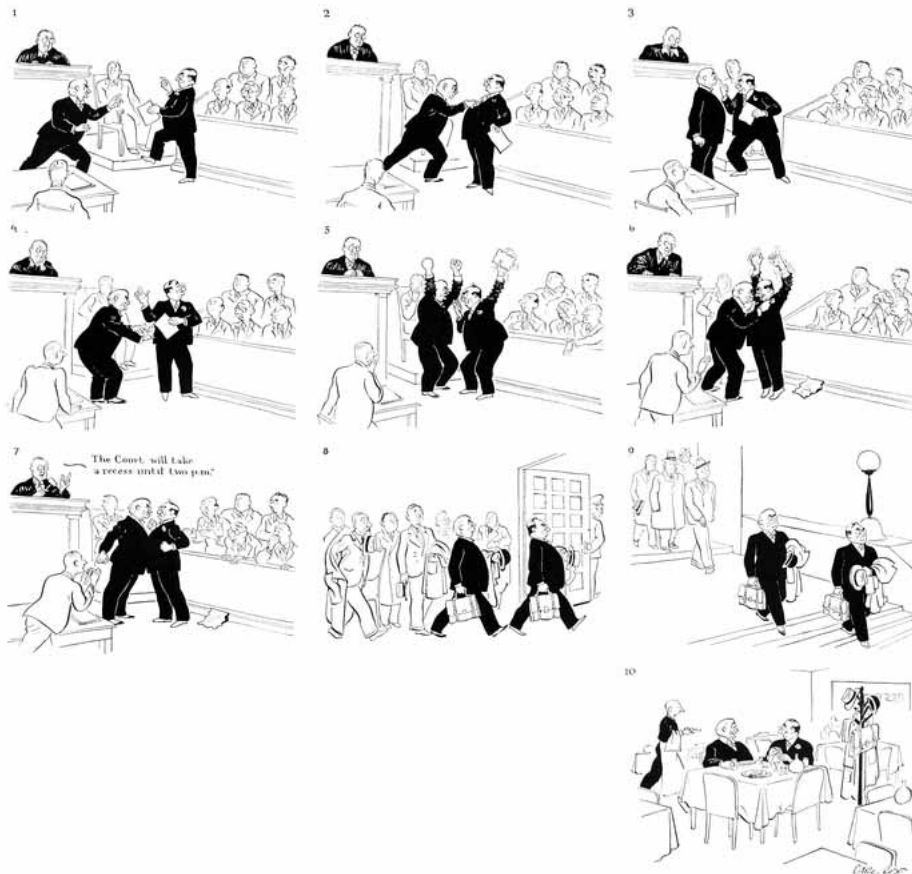
“Have we time for another quick one?”



*“What, Hotchkiss? Not taking advantage of
the President’s breathing spell?”*



“Big pardon, sir. Madam says not to coin any more phrases.”





"I'd dread falling under your spell, Mr. Pierson."



"The vote is now fifteen to one that we deplore Mussolini's attitude. I think it would be nice if we could go on record as unanimously deploring Mussolini's attitude."



"Who's paying for this taxicab, may I ask?"



*"I want Miss Moak to look
at you, M'am. Miss Moak is our trouble-shooter."*



*“Now, girls, after me. Boo-ya-bes, a mixed fish stew.
Boo-ya-bes, a mixed fish stew.”*



"Wouldn't it look better, dearie, if you took your notebook along?"



"It's good, yes. But I don't think the public is ready for it."



“Of course, there’s not much doing the first day. The dean gives his usual smut talk to the freshmen.”



*"She has golden hair, blue eyes, a 34-inch chest, and a 25-inch waist.
I don't know why I'm telling you all this."*



*"It's either very good or very bad. Everybody brings it
right back the next day."*



"The hell with the matinée! Let's have another round of Pink Ladies."



*“What do you mean by scribbling
all over the walls? What will people think?”*

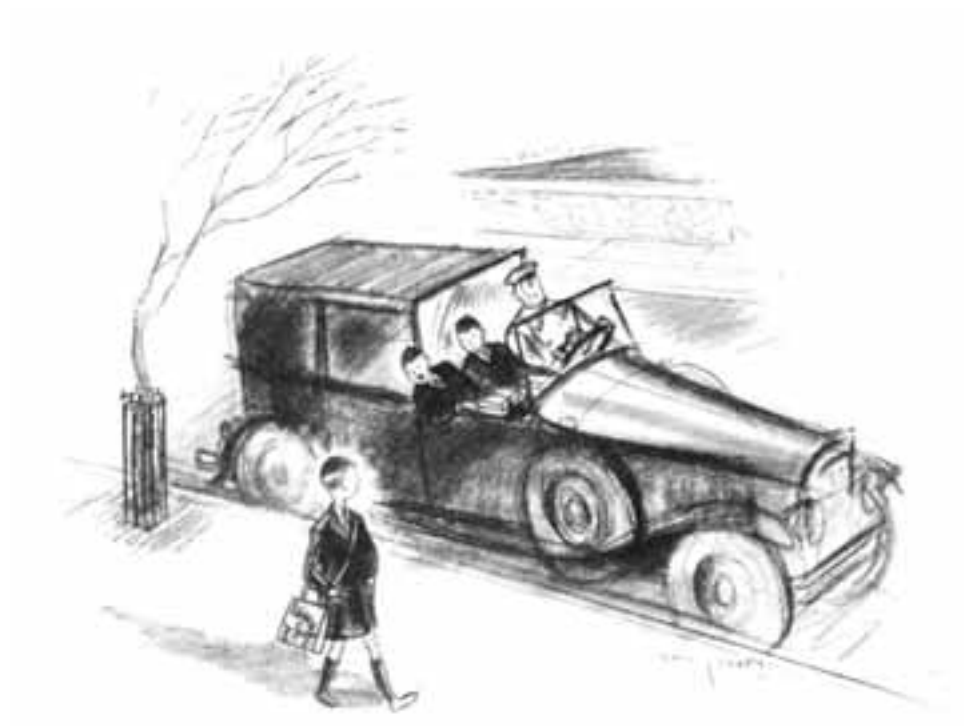


"But there must be some sort of house rule."

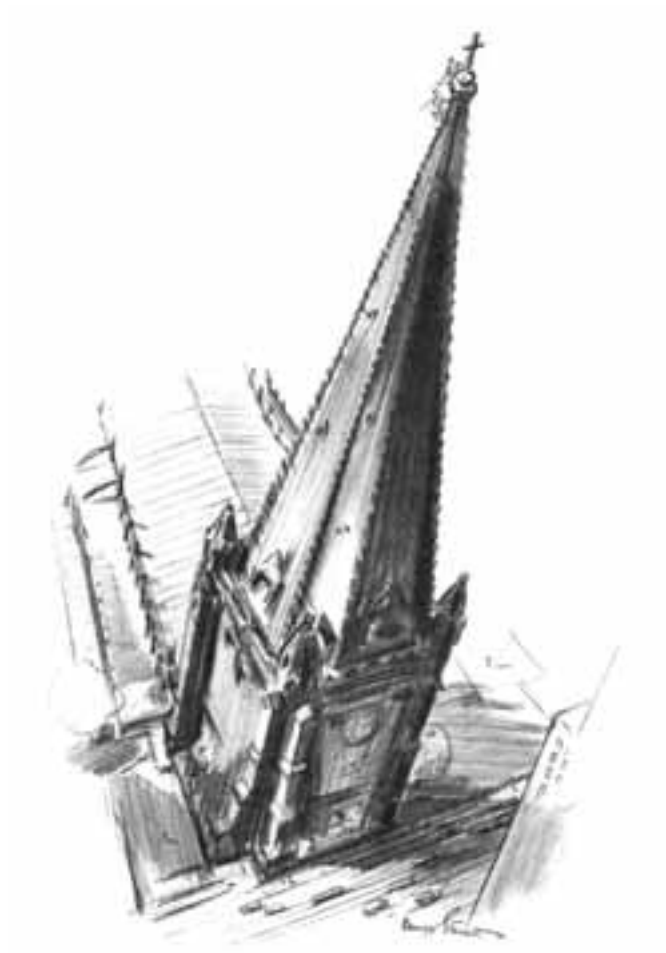


*“But what am I doing with the revolver? . . .
Why, Mr. Baba Singh, you’re trembling.”*

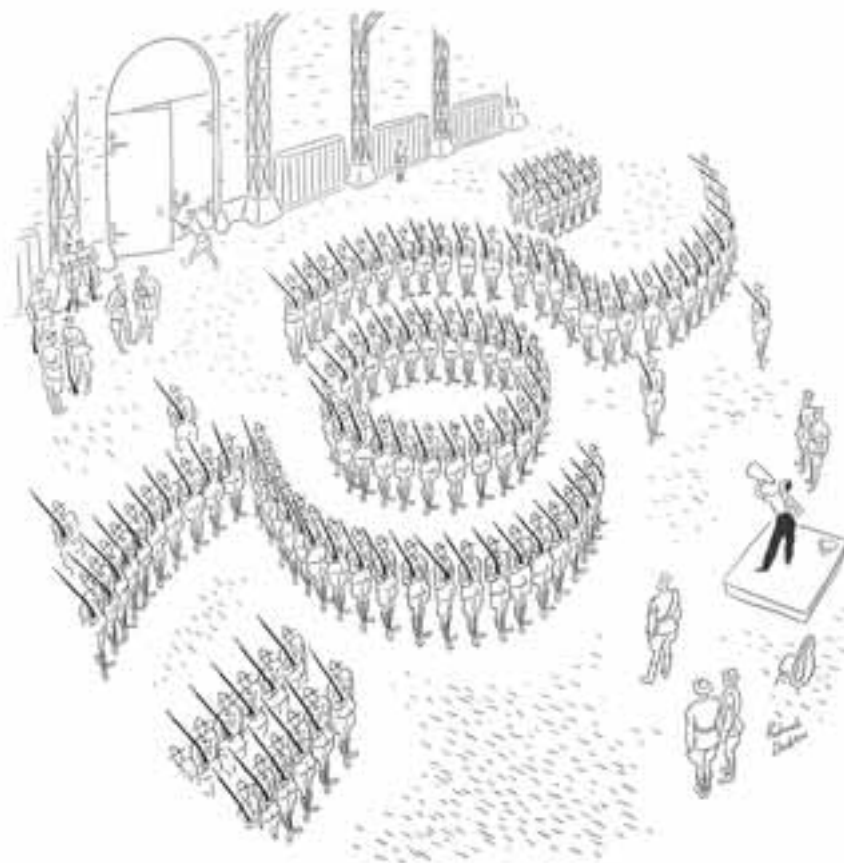




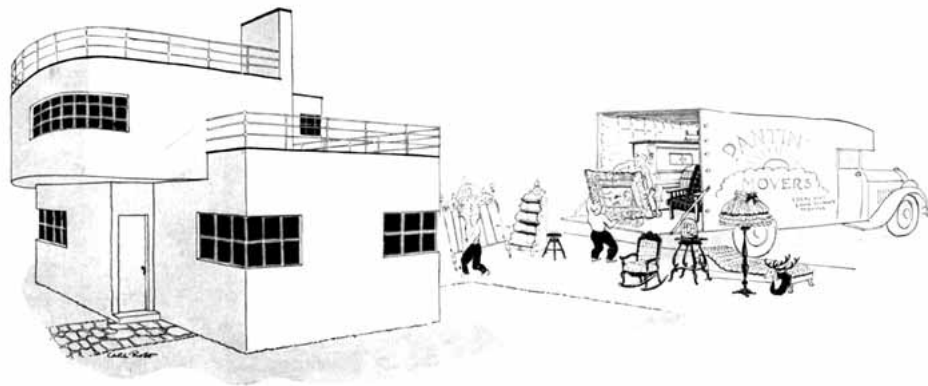
“Can we drop you, Sanderson?”



"I thought you said you had the hammer!"



*A Ballet Master from the Music Hall Is Called in
to Teach the 107th Regiment Some New Tricks*



Carl Rose (10/5/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Look, Mrs. Moskowitz—Groton!"



"Where'd Murphy get that halo?"



“No, no, use th’ bean! I ask for nuts, see? An’ you give me th’ plate of nuts, see? An’ as you gimme th’ plate of nuts, whatta you say?”



*"It's a hat that can take a lot
of punishment."*



*“He’s quite a literary lion. His nursery rhymes
were endorsed by Dr. Dafoe.”*



"For God's sake, Arthur, do take that pained expression off your face!"



"My old man wants to make out an application."



"It was my own idea, to keep drivers alert."



“Miss Wordley—Phyllis—I’m not fit to kiss the hem of your gown.”



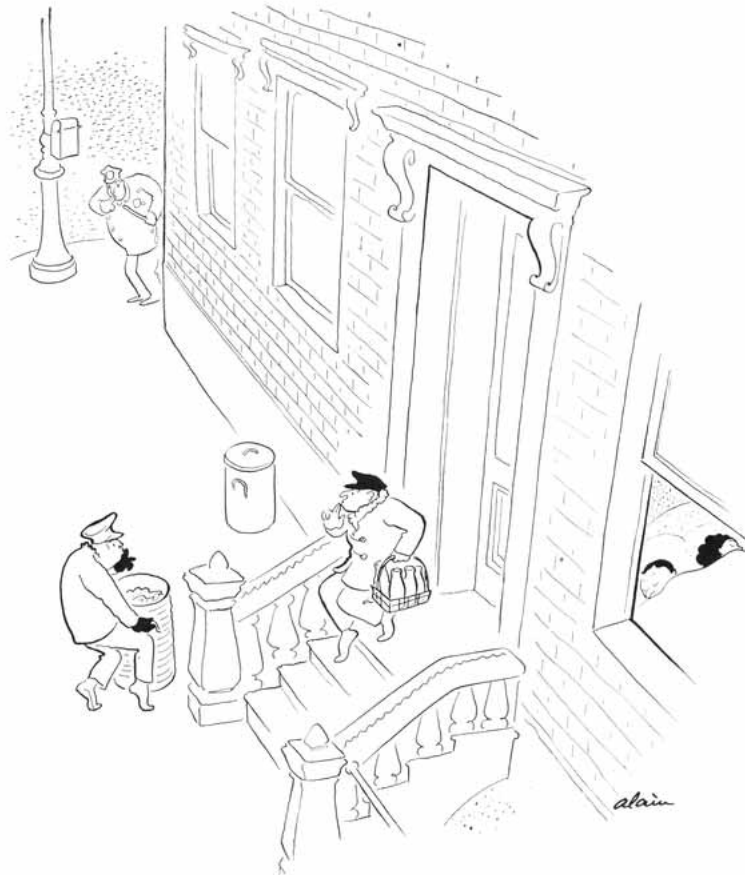
*“Under the circumstances, I thought your remark about the Wellesley crew
was rather tactless.”*



"He won't play with his little rubber ball any more, and he bit my husband."



“They say he reads ‘Esquire.’”





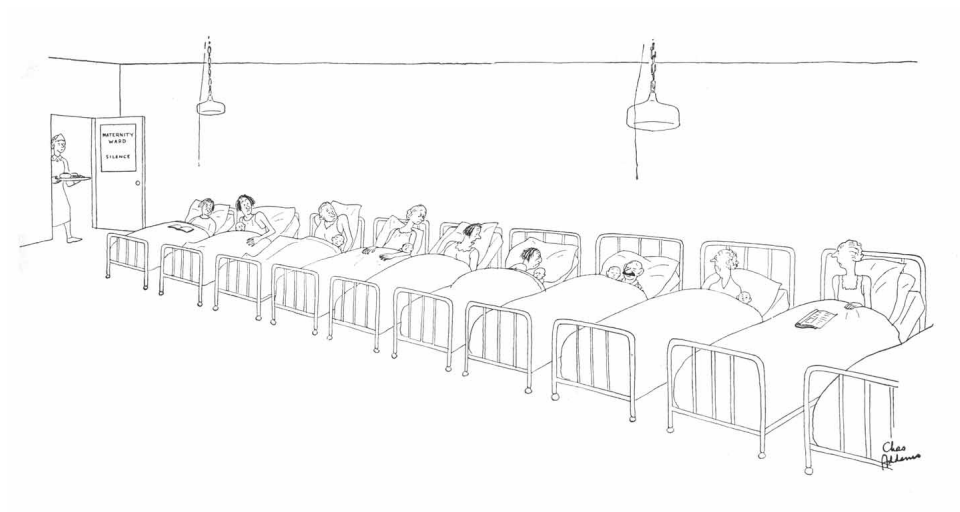
*"How can I listen to signals when my head is buzzing
with Brahms and Beethoven?"*



*"I got a hunch Percy Hammond is going to
call it a brave and tender play."*



*“Funny what turns
up when you take inventory.”*







“And now I want something restful—for the maid’s room.”



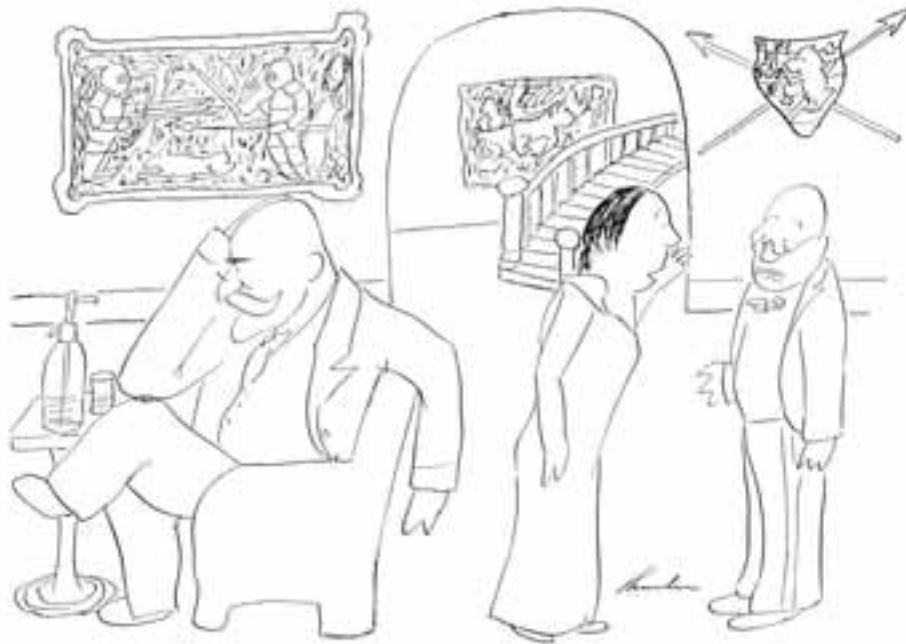
"My dear, Professor Godkins has just written something that sells for six dollars."



“Is this what you mean, by any chance.”



"Yours is lovely too."



*"He's just heard about the changes that are
taking place in civilization."*



“Whose little husband are you?”



*"He asked me to marry him,
and I evidently said 'Yes.'"*



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA
The Bards of Avon Take Up "Antony and Cleopatra"



"I've been so unpleasant, God."



"Helena Rubinstein is completely baffled."



“Ahem!”



“Watch out, he may be playing possum!”



“Would you care to step out into the daylight, sir?”



*“Are there any books
that people are going to talk about all winter?”*



*“He never lets go of that football
from one end of the season to the other.”*



*“Well, you see, the story really goes back to when
I was a teensy-weensy little girl.”*



"A couple of Republican scouts want to know what is going on here."



THE RENASCENCE OF RUGGED INDIVIDUALISM
*The Writer Who Preferred a New York
Apartment to a Farm in Connecticut*

Carl Rose (10/26/1935)

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



"Now, Victoria, I'm going to initiate you into moules marinière."



*“If I could only figure out how they get at those bulbs,
I might be able to pay a little attention to this play.”*





*"Two Side Cars. We just came in
to get out of the rain."*



“Now will you drop that damned Southern drawl?”





*“George dear, have you ever felt sorry for someone who needed money
and bought something from them just to help them out?”*



*“Our proofreaders unquestionably owe you
an apology, Mr. Hrdlicka.”*



*“Well, if it’s not your type, why not try stepping
out of your rôle for once?”*



“Good heavens, can’t I turn my back on you for a minute?”



"It's called 'Children of Desire,' if you must know."



*“Honey, don’t you think you’ve met enough
interesting people already?”*



"Hm! It's getting late."



"Nothing pretentious of course, but it's a good, dependable fish."

ELECTION DAY (I OF 6)



Argument

ELECTION DAY (2 OF 6)



Poll-Watcher

ELECTION DAY (3 OF 6)



First-Time Voter

ELECTION DAY (4 OF 6)



In the Morning

ELECTION DAY (5 OF 6)



Rounding Up the Boys

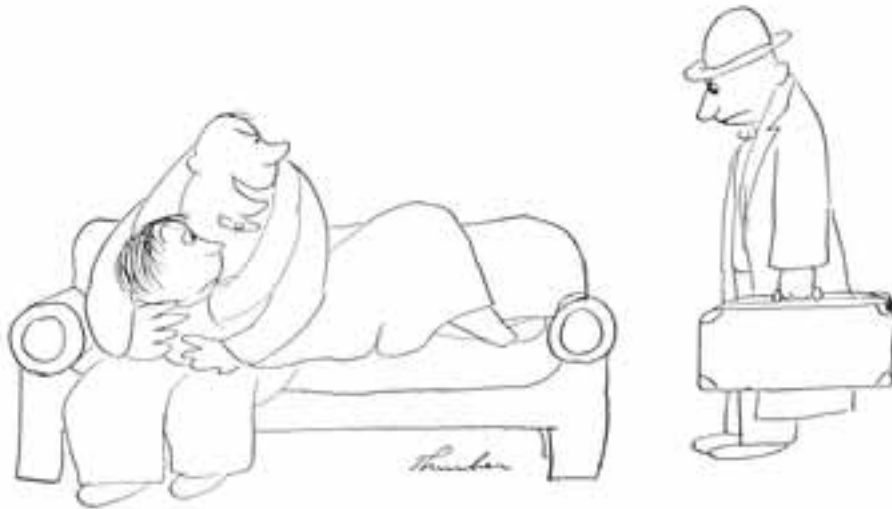
ELECTION DAY (6 OF 6)



Victory



“The decorator caught Osgood’s personality, we think.”



“The eternal feminine, Mr. Brice, the eternal feminine!”



THE RENASCENCE OF RUGGED INDIVIDUALISM
The Automobile Manufacturer Who Defied Streamlining

Carl Rose (11/2/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



*"Don't misunderstand me. I have nothing
against Dolores Del Rio as Dolores Del Rio."*



“Olaf has been working like a beaver all day.”



*“Now don’t you worry that pretty little head
of yours about the cost to the state.”*



"I told the captain and he said to go to hell."





"We shall settle this, sir, in the letter columns of the Times!"



"I'm afraid we can't keep Jameson. He's got scruples."



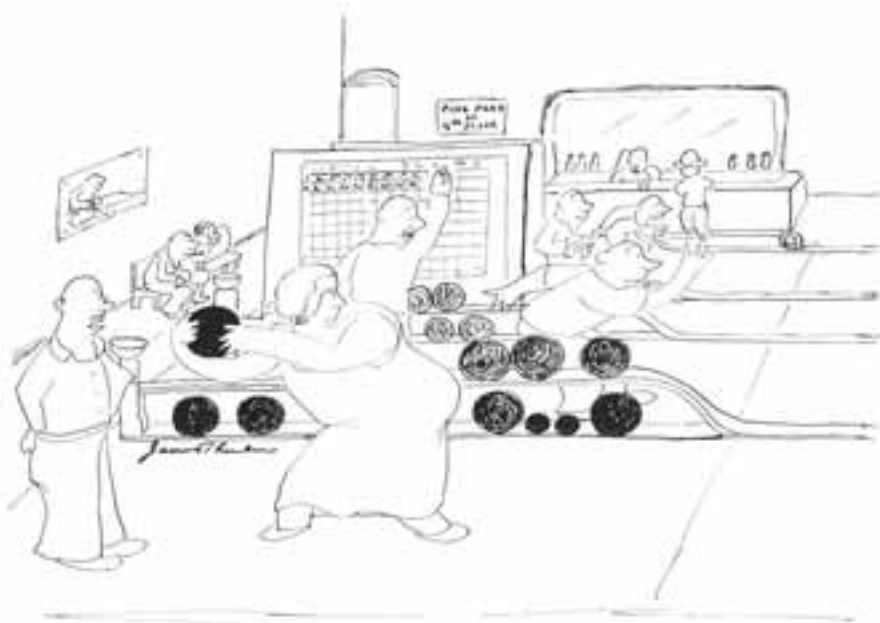
“What shall I do now?”



“Watch out for a trick play, men!”



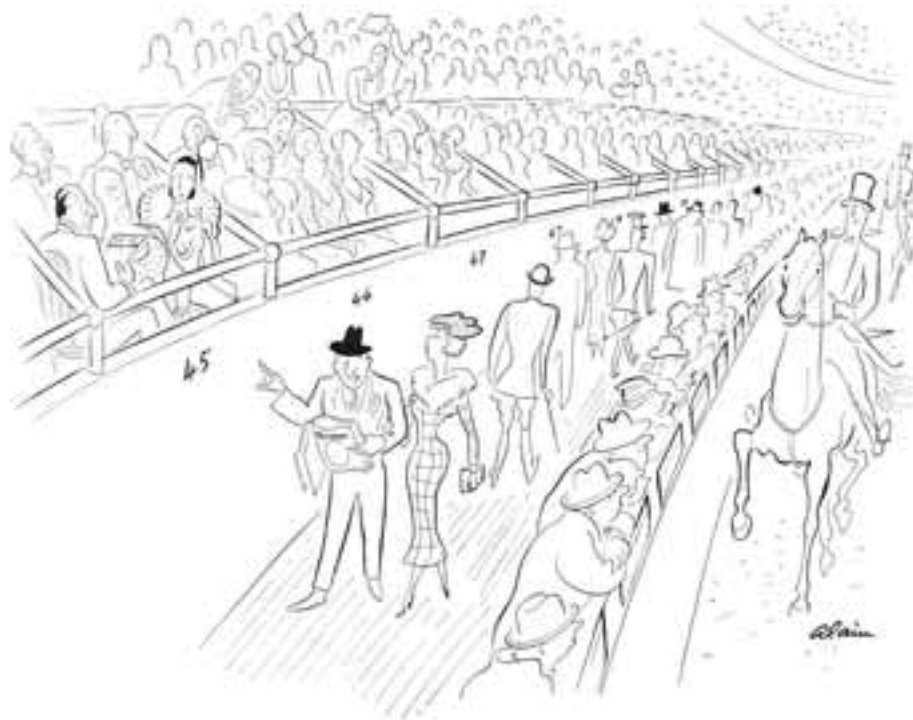
“Ah, Vienna! Laughter—gaiety—romance!”



"All right, all right, try it that way! Go ahead and try it that way!"



*“Of course, if the worst comes to the worst, I can always fall back
on my art or on Mr. Bergstrom.”*



*“Forty-five? Let me
see—forty-five—Commander and Mrs. Stuyvesant Ten Eyck.”*



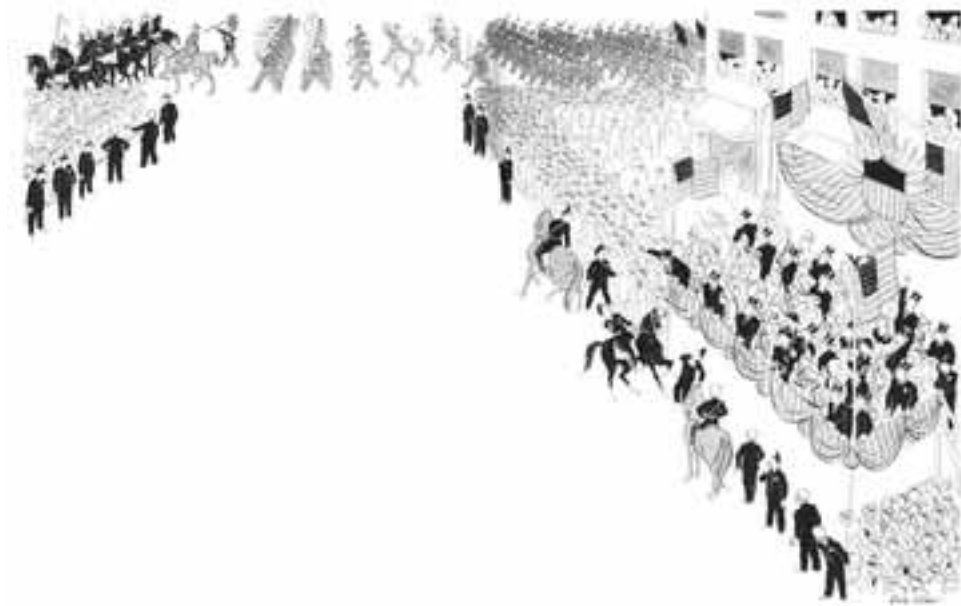
“There you go again, tying a granny.”



“But there ought to be some sort of response.”



*"There's a bit of scandal that goes with this bed,
Ma'am, if you care for that sort of thing."*



"For God's sake, head 'em off!"



“And I tell you she doesn’t have to change at Fourteenth Street.”



"Hello? Quality Pet Shop?"



"No demonstrations tonight. The Mayor is going to visit the show."



*"And no one will be able to detect where nature
left off and we began."*



*"I started it as a suicide note, but it was so good I decided
to expand it into a full-length novel."*



“Very eccentric old lady, they say.”



"It's the real thing between me and Ozzie this time. From just a yen it blossomed into a fixation."





“Well, pay me! He ate it.”



*"I'm sorry, Mr. Gardiner,
but you were wide open."*



"They're growing restive. We've got to act, and act quick!"



*"This is Mr. Le Maire, my dear.
Mr. Le Maire paints your portrait at the drop of a hat."*



THE RENASCENCE OF RUGGED INDIVIDUALISM
*The Milker at the Walker-Gordon Farm Who
Made a Last Stand Against Machinery*

Carl Rose (11/16/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Both cats are mad at me."



"Look! His left thumb makes daisies!"



"It's been years since I made fudge."



*“For shame, Fertig. This is the worst bit
of temperament you’ve ever shown.”*



*“Have you time to listen to a man who says
he imitates a sawmill?”*





"We enjoyed you so much on the amateur hour last night."



*“First, Thompson will hypnotize them. If that doesn’t work,
we’ll try a line buck.”*



"Land ho!"



THE ATHEIST



“Albert isn’t very good at adjusting himself, is he?”



“He says we’ll have to wait for the Fire Department. His hands are tied by red tape.”



*"I'm afraid you'll think me awfully stupid, Mr. Bernberg,
forgetting I wasn't alone."*



“Present company excepted, of course.”



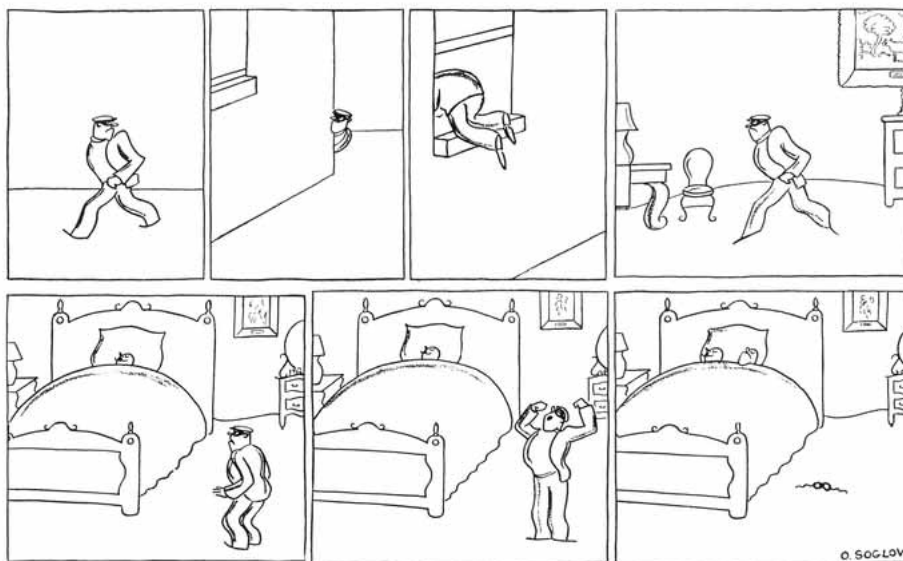
*"I had
to
include
the treasurer's
little girl."*



"When I was eighteen all my strength went to my hair."



“What’s this, Miss Neaman? Free-lancing?”

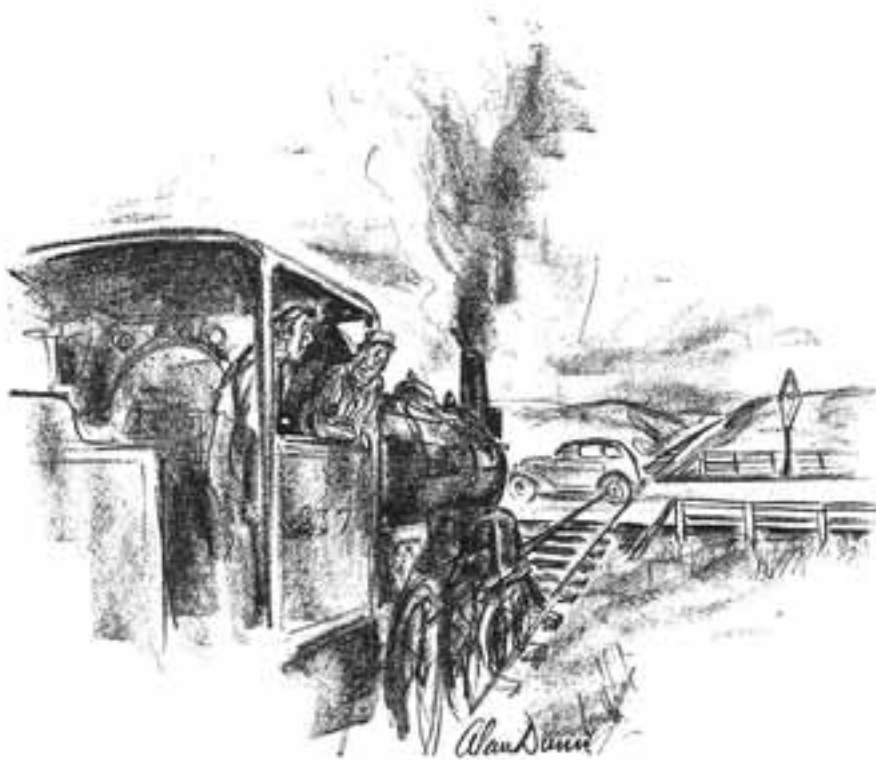




*“He looks a little like Thomas Wolfe,
and he certainly makes the most of it.”*



“Did you get home all right last night, Pamela?”



*"I hope you won't mind my stopping here. I love to see
the five-fifteen New York-Chicago bus go thundering through."*



*“... and here you come,
Flagler, falling over those dainty feet of yours.”*



*Mr. and Mrs. Schlink of Consumers' Research
Sit Down to Thanksgiving Dinner*



"Here's that nerve specialist from Umgapupu, dear."



"Oh, Hulda! I was going to surprise you."



Robert J. Day (11/30/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA

The Graduates Gather to Support the Team

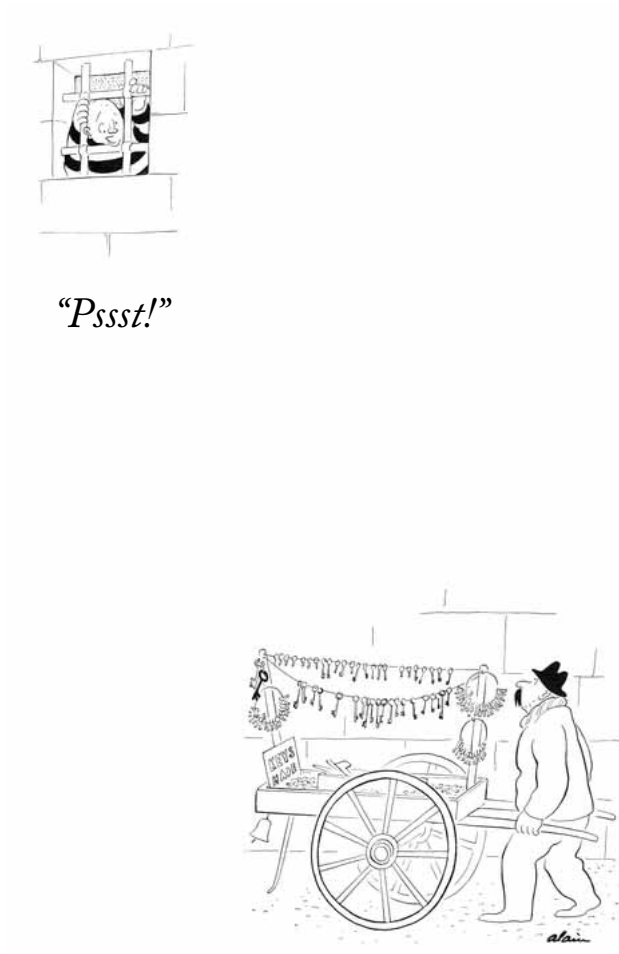


“DEAD END”

*Small fry along the East River get a look at their Public Hero No. 1,
“Babyface” Martin (Joseph Downing).*



“I don’t care what they’re all doing. I’m not doing ‘Coriolanus.’”



"Pssst!"



“Why, Martin! You’re positively psychic!”



"Besides, I wouldn't fit into your crowd."



"I once had a begonia that I was very fond of."

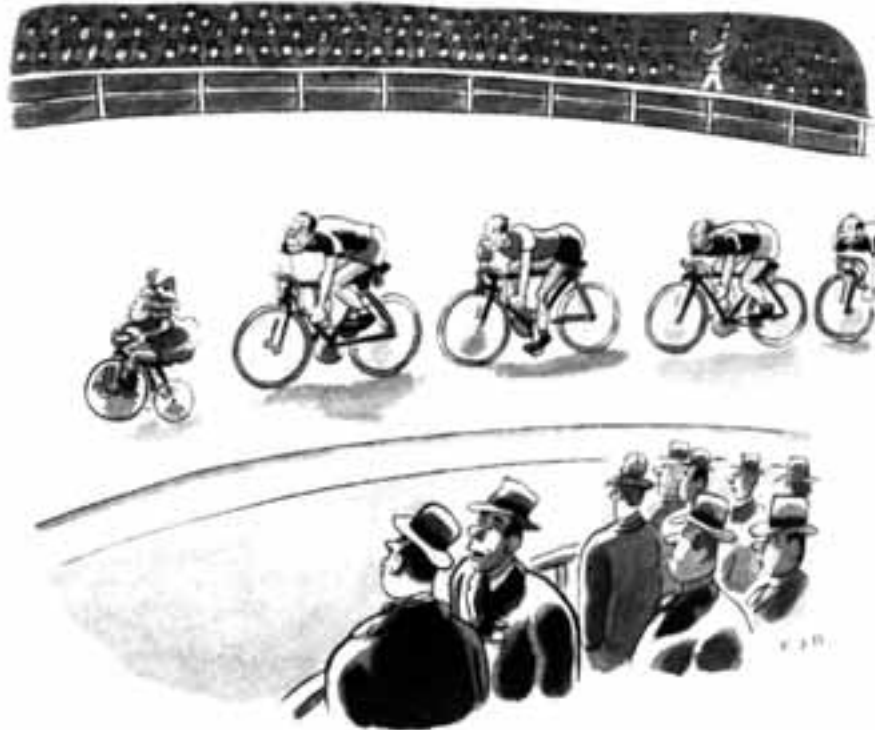


*“Fredericks, you know perfectly well
our product is never assembled before shipping.”*





"You can't make me go home!"



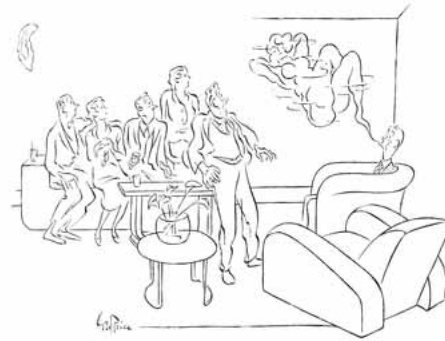
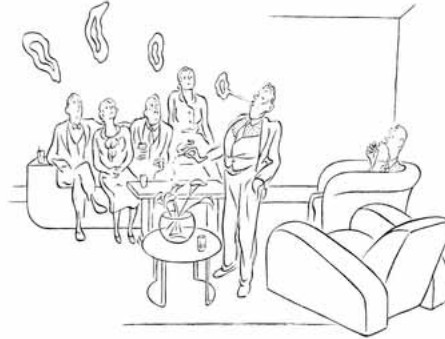
*"She's been two laps ahead for three days,
and nobody knows who she is yet."*



“Albert, how would you like me to give you curtains for Christmas?”



"I hate to talk about money at a time like this, Mr. Baldwin."





THE RENASCENCE OF RUGGED INDIVIDUALISM

*The Parent Who Resorted to Corporal
Punishment at a Progressive School*

Carl Rose (12/7/1935)

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



"P.S. Burn this letter."



"He took the veil, too, so to speak, by joining the Foreign Legion."



*"It means that in that complex machine of yours
a tonsil has gone haywire."*



"He says he's the Dred Scott Decision."



"Well, this is what the costume company sent."



“... and—oh yes, the paymaster for the Bijou Manufacturing Corporation. He’s one of my ‘musts.’”



“Now, Herbert, don’t make a scene.”



"But can Shirley Temple buy happiness?"



*"O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie, Boom, Boom!"*



*"And before sitting down, may I say how much
I have relished the humorous asides of Brother Barker."*



"We're together."



“Oh, Mrs. Higgins, can’t my reindeer drop you somewhere?”



*“Come, come, Saunders!
There’s no room in the
Post Office for curiosity.”*



"I don't believe Prince is trying, dear."



UNREHEARSED EPISODE DURING AMATEUR HOUR
Pinkerton Operatives Unmask a Professional

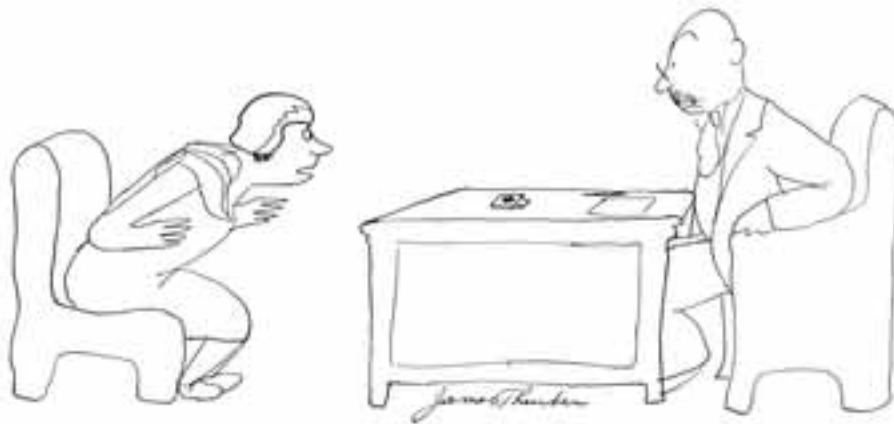
Carl Rose (12/14/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

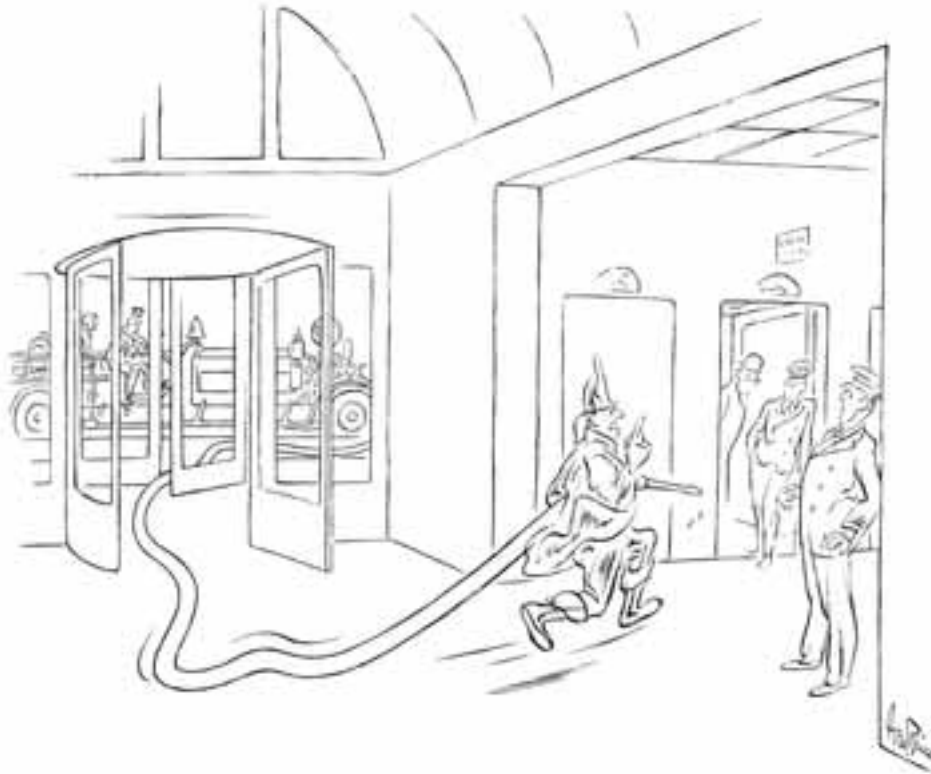


"I want real holly, see?"

"Mr. Meyer, Mr. de Meyer."



“For instance, Doctor, sometimes I feel as if I were travelling at a speed of more than two hundred miles an hour.”



"Twelve, please!"



*Now, I'm going through them
with Herbert in mind."*





*“My God, Martha, Walter Lippmann has some dirt he says
he picked up in Lindy’s the other yawning.”*





*“You wanted to see Santa Claus
and you’re going to see him!”*



*"I popped into St. Luke's today for
an appendectomy, but they were all tied up."*



*“The important thing
to remember is that
the numbers on that side
are odd, while the numbers
on this side are even.”*



"Don't mind me, Gus. I'm just browsing."



“Dr. Beebe! Is that you?”



*"Here comes that awful little squirt
from the charity ward."*



"This is a very sick watch, Madam."



CLUB LIFE IN AMERICA
*The Community Service Ladies Bring
Peace and Good Will to the Town Hall*

Gluyas Williams (12/21/1935)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"It's a little idea I had for a Christmas number."



"He's having one of his what's-the-use-of-anything spells."





"Can I solve a problem?"





*“That wasn’t bad at all.
Now try a sentence using ‘whom.’”*



"I've been on my dogs all day."



“He’s crazy about Mamoulian’s work.”



*“Don’t look now, George, but I think someone’s going
to hit you with a bottle.”*



*“Which is the play
that we read deserves
the whole town’s immediate and rapt attention?”*



"It's for you, darling."



"I can't leave it outside. It's part of my costume."



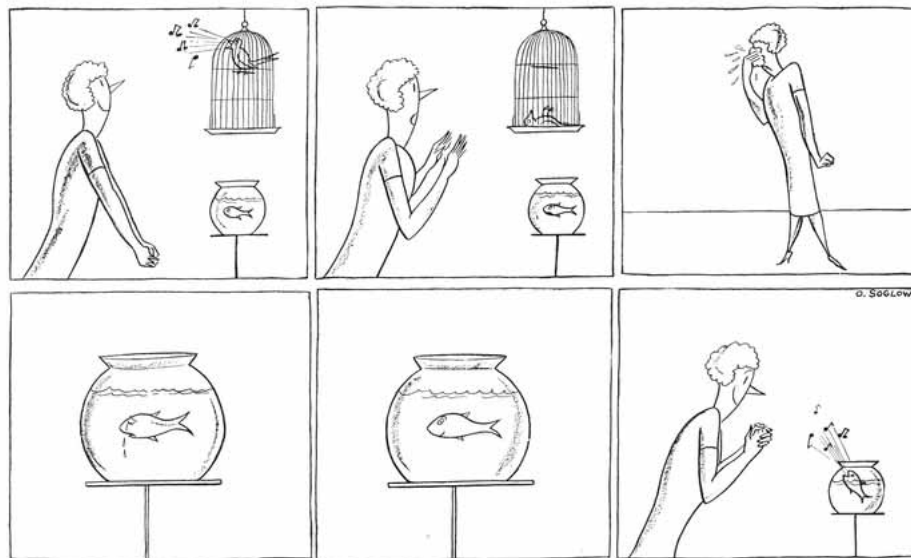
"This is the only spot on the estate I'm not pleased with."



"Things still look pretty fuzzy."



"Is everything all right, sir?"





"First of all, you have to believe in it."